



**The story
behind
Johnny Depp's
pirate getup**

**Why
Canadian
soldiers love
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**LOCK HIM UP
'OMAR KHADR KILLED
MY HUSBAND'**



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★ **COMMEMORATIVE ISSUE** ★

DIANA

**Ten years later:
Why the royals want
her forgotten. Can
the boys salvage
her legacy? P.40**



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Photo: John McClean, 'The Deserted', 1975. The National Gallery, London

Renoir

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FROM THE EDITORS

What's the hottest thing in the Afghan desert? Yep, that'd be us.

The pin-up girl I've been a single of military life for more than 60 years. During the Second World War, images of Betty Grable's crotch legs, or Rita Hayworth in a tight black negligee, kept our troops going for hours. During the Vietnam War, breasts and women's legs were the only sexual liberation—named Playboy models and the eyes of Gloria Vanderbilt—of the soldiers of U.S. Marines in the '60s and '70s. So what's being the wife of Canadian military cops in Afghanistan in 2007? We'll let an expert explain.

The following letter was sent to *Maclean's* by Sgt. Chou Kungnam of the 2nd Battalion, Royal Canadian Regiment, Charles Company, 2nd Platoon, currently stationed in Kandahar.

"As I sit here at my desk, just writing this letter, the soldiers in my section are maintaining watch on the town that surrounded our perimeter. These men are not in security are playing chess, taking a nap or going through a handful of magazines and other reading material. Hence the purpose of my letter. *Maclean's* continues to be my preferred source for Canadian news while I am deployed overseas in Afghanistan.

"Now that I have finished the reading of *Maclean's*, I need to make mention of another magazine, the *University Student* issue (April 2, 2007) with the cover photo of an extremely attractive young lady whose name I wish I knew.

"This may sound shallow, so allow me to qualify. Our lives are operations in the desert, my soldiers and I have an assessment of reading material, including some with quite a collection of female forms. Let's face it, we are mostly single with few to no women to even look at.

"The amazing thing is that looking at Playboy or even other such magazines just does not create anymore interest as how it is all rather superficial and very outdated. The very refreshing image on your cover, given this girl's natural beauty and incredible success, had most of us in agreement that she is the best pin-up in our collection. Who would have thought that our most suggestive female photo would come from *Maclean's*!"

OUR STUDENT cover girl was shocked to hear that's a pin-up in Afghanistan. "Wow. This is extremely flattering," she said.



"Thank you for keeping us informed and please thank our lovely cover girl for being who she is. You can add that some of the troops in Afghanistan think she is the hottest thing to look at here. Keep up the good work."

Our April cover girl's name is Kiara Dye. The 24-year-old Kiara was born in Kamourang of Hampshire, Ontario. She was in the second grade in 1991 when her family moved to Canada following the collapse of the Communist Government regime. Since graduating with a double major in business and sociology from the University of Western Ontario, she's been working as the manager of the downtown Toronto Abercrombie & Fitch store where she handles human resources. In typical Canadian fashion, she shops at Dollarama and likes to spend weekends at the cottage. Hardworking, frugal, intelligent, and down to earth, she's as far from Paris Hilton as Canada is from Afghanistan. But it's an odd coincidence that Canadian soldiers find sexy Kiara's smokin' hot.

She was stunned to hear the reaction to her photo from our troops overseas. "Wow. This is extremely flattering," she gushed. "I'd expect that typical pin-up to be seen between blond walking a cat in a bikini. To find out that the soldiers appreciate the wholesome image of someone sitting in a classroom, that's second."

The photo shoot was arranged by an acquaintance who works at Real People Model Management, an agency that provides non-professional models for photographers like Kenneth Kozlowski, who took the cover picture. "I thought I'd give it a try. I've never done any modeling other than show city fashion shows at university," Kiara admits. As for that look that's unknown to anyone in a dusty war zone on the other side of the globe, she says she was only trying to look pretty. "I was asking myself, 'why is an education so expensive, and did I get my money's worth?'"

After being named the hottest thing in the Afghan desert, Kiara is eager to return the favour. "I'd like to say hello to the troops and thank them for all their efforts," she says respectfully. "We all appreciate your work over there. Your bravery and courage are more than most of us will ever do for our country in a lifetime." And to Sgt. Chou: "We plan on the odds. I wish you safety and hope to see you home soon." The same goes for us. ■

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHRISTOPHER WALKER

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Canada World Business Science Culture Education

The Macleans.ca interview: Elizabeth May

The Green party leader on her deal with Blue, why she's not a better MP than Peter Macklin, and how she'll make a splash next election

macleans.ca/ElizabethMay

WEB EXCLUSIVES



The Conrad Black Trial: Daily update

Macleans.ca brings you a full recap of each day's testimony and highlights of how the International press is covering the trial

macleans.ca/blacktrial



The Top 5

Each day, Kady G. Haley runs down the hottest topics in the national capital—and explains why you should care about them

macleans.ca/top5

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Canada's leading voices comment on the major stories as we cover them

LATEST COMMENTS



Larry Campbell

"It wouldn't be surprising if the Tories hired Nancy Reagan, as their job description as 'chief of macleans.ca' macleans.ca

BLOG CENTRAL



Mark Steyn

One of North America's most controversial writers pulls no punches as he covers the Conrad Black trial, live from Chicago

macleans.ca/marksteyn



Paul Wells

Conrad's top tip: "I don't know how global—covering the G8 summit live from Germany" macleans.ca/paulwells



Luiz Ch. Savage

Our Washington correspondent's take on the Canadian perspective on the U.S. presidential election and all the other hot topics a-pod in the border macleans.ca/luizch

MACLEAN'S

OPINION
COLUMN
OF THE WEEK

CONRAD BLACK TRIAL

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'Most pharmaceuticals come from plant extracts. Nobody invented anything.'

NATURAL HEAL



A MODEL MOM

BY BRINGING an innocent child into a web of horror in a scorching affidavit ("It's Karla's life"), you are a scorching "Scorching, Just a Girl." What kind of a role model will Karla Hernandez be to her teenage son/daughter? While the psychologists say she is unlikely to reoffend as long as she's not exposed to controlling people, she herself is a controlling person. How does this hold for her son or other future children?

Debi Sereida, San Francisco, Calif.

WHEN KARLA'S SON goes to school, he will realize that he is getting unusual attention. He will realize that he is considered different from his playmates. Sooner or later he will find out why. Even if his father runs out to be a financially strong, morally upright man of a man, most people will doubt his boy's mental stability. Would you want your children or grandchildren to be among his closest friends? Poor, innocent kid.

Bill Powers, Glenview

IT'S UNLIKELY that this evil, cold, morally corrupt woman would finally feel remorse. However, I hope that after holding her son for the first time, she grasped what she had viciously taken from her own family, the Franchicos, and the Mubafys.

Michelle Wysocki, Brighton, Ohio

IF YOU REALLY feel that it is necessary to perpetuate Hernandez's story, you could do so without plastering her face on the cover. You are just feeding her vanity and egoism. I strongly feel that the media should totally ignore her.

Lynn Sawicki, Warren, Ohio

AUTHOR STEPHEN WILLIAMS' quote says it all: "The people that really scare me are the people who give her a future." The election of Crown attorneys and judges at long overdue. We, the people, they are supposed to protect, and a direct say.

Bill Sereida, San Francisco, Calif.

REMEMBER "JUDGE NOT, that ye be not judged" in the book of Matthew? I suggest you take it to heart. Whatever she's done in the past, Karla is building a new life for herself. Your unemotional approach fits the same category as her past crimes: negative

and negative media.

Clara Wright, South Surrey, B.C.

TOURISTS IN MEXICO

Your article on the so-called deaths of Mexican vacationers lacks the perspective needed to grasp the issue of the safety of Canadian tourists abroad, consequently rendering it not only uninformative, but tendentious. ("Given the fact," National June 4). Every year Mexico receives more than 21 million visitors from all over the world, roughly one million of whom come from Canada. Despite a few unfortunate

cases, the article also repeats figures on the number of Canadian "murders" abroad that should be broadened for further interpretation. Mexico is among the three deadliest countries visited by Canadian tourists. Meanwhile, many Canadians in all the islands of the Caribbean and most as many in all Asian countries. Furthermore, you would certainly agree with me that a destination becomes more or less dangerous depending not only on its general safety conditions but also on the behavior of its tourists. A really rare but fatal accident, tourists sometimes behave differently away from home. No place can guarantee safety for people willing to take incautious risks. Mexico offers many privileges, but expects some obligations: common sense, respect for local rules and customs and, above all, moderation. Mexico has indeed decided to crack down on organized crime once and for all. Combating the problem will require time, resources and probably many human lives, but it's a piling pool also results for the security of the North American region in the fight against international crime and terrorism. So far, the fight has not changed any children's life. I find it highly unfair to Mexico to draw general conclusions from isolated events that could happen anywhere in the world. I find a petty and disappointing that poor isolated incidents are being used to build negative images of a nation that is friendly to Canadians and a strategic, economic and political partner for Canadian interests.

Kenneth Gower, Mexico's Ambassador to Canada, Ottawa

NATURE'S CURES

WHILE JOHN GEDDES draws attention to the problems of regulating natural health products in Canada, he ignores the fact that herbalists have been using plants to treat illnesses for ages ("Natural remedy" National, June 4). My mother gave me lemon for constipation, strawberry extract for diarrhea, and various plants for bronchitis. Such treatments covered everything except mumps, measles and chicken pox. Sandy Geddes knows that most of the pharmaceuticals on the market today come from plant extracts. Nobody has invented anything.

Philip Neman, Minneapolis, Minn.

TO TAKE THE Natural Health Products Directorate to task is one thing. However, to

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take the mental health professions industry to task with no attempt made to get the other side of the story does a disservice to that sector and to the more than 40 per cent of Canadians who consume natural health products daily. As Canada's largest manufacturer and distributor of natural health products, Janssen Laboratories Ltd. has long advocated that consumers consume more natural supplements wisely with regular exercise and a proper diet, as well as consult with their health practitioner before embarking on a regimen of regular usage, particularly if they are ill and are taking medication. All product claims we make are fully supported by clinical studies and approved by NHPD. We look forward to a discussion with you when the next time an opportunity arises to talk.

John E. Chaffin is Director of Communications, Janssen Laboratories, Toronto.

NO SHAME IN ART

WHEN I SAW the letter about Deb Wiles and her bronze virus castings, I had to say something ("Casting viruses," *Mail Bag*, June 4). I thought that the castings were lovely in their own strange way, and it suddenly struck me: some people would consider them to be "garbage" it is not Wiles who should be held in contempt, but that angry letter-writer. They are the ones proud of giving a solid article that another young girl so wise that she is so wise is so wise. As for those who are concerned that their children will be harmed by looking at bronze viruses, assume that they are able to recognize the castings, isn't an artist's exhibit a better way to open a dialogue than angry rants? Catherine Prosser, Niagara, Ont.

THE PEOPLE who are protesting likely thought The *Yugoslav Monogram* was disastrous too. Thanks again for the creative Canadiana *Literature News*, Courtney, B.C.

WHY THINGS LOVE SHREK

ALTHOUGH I found J. Whorran makes some good points about Shrek's appeal to teenagers ("Baggy movie machine," *Film*, May 21), he didn't mention a vital hook: the music track, which features many current leading edge artists. Teenagers are overplugged throats nowadays, with CDs and downloaded tunes, and the choice of music sets their world's music. Jeffrey Rosenberg writes ahead of the old days at Disney with Disney movie tracks that made teens all their own. Also, there is the idea that teen very visually identify with the *monogram*. *Shrek* is a parallel to their own hormonally driven angst and self-loathing. Peter Prosser, Erie, Ont.

MACLEAN'S BESTSELLERS

(Compiled by Susan de Souza)

Fiction

- 1 **A THOUSAND SUNS** 1112
by Khaled Hosseini
- 2 **DISVALUING** by Michael Chabon 616
- 3 **THE QUEST** by Wilkie Smith 616
- 4 **THE YODER POLICEMEN'S UNION** by Michael Chabon 616
- 5 **THE CHILDREN OF HUSBAND** by J.H. Johnson 616
- 6 **ON CHESE, BEACH** by Ian McEwan 616
- 7 **THE LADDER LINGUISTIC LIBRARY** by Antonio Buonaiuti 616
- 8 **THE GOOD HUSBAND OF GINA DEVI** 616
- 9 **RANT** by Chuck Palahniuk 616
- 10 **FALLING MAN** by Don DeLillo 616

Non-fiction

- 1 **GOOD IS NOT GREAT** 416
by Christopher Hitchens
- 2 **THE SECRET** by Shonda Rhimes 1101
- 3 **THE ABILITY ON BRAGG** by A. Gore 1101
- 4 **AGAINST THE CURRENT** by Sarah Dabell 616
- 5 **THE MOUNTAIN CHANGES ITSELF** 1101
- 6 **LONG WAY HOME** by Michael Ondaatje 616
- 7 **ANIMAL, VEGETABLE, MIRACLE** by Barbara Atkinson 616
- 8 **THE UNWILLING QUEST** by Carol Smith 616
- 9 **THE END OF ADOLESCENCE** by John H. Johnson 616
- 10 **PRISONER OF TERROR** by Mark Helprin 616

LAST WEEK'S BESTSELLERS

IN PASSING

Peter Simpson, 64, producer. With 35 feature films to his credit, including the popular *Prison Night* horror series of the 1980s and 1990s, he was one of Canada's most prolific movie producers. Before that he created the world's first movie buying service to buy and place advertisements on He also advised the Mulroney government on film policy.

Huang Jie, 64, politician. One of China's most powerful leaders, as vice premier of the State Council he modernized the nation's banking system. Closely associated with former president Jiang Zemin, Huang may be replaced by someone chosen by the current president, Hu Jintao, in a bid to consolidate his power.

MACLEAN'S

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Genre	Author	Editor
Non-fiction	John H. Johnson	John H. Johnson
Fiction	Michael Chabon	Michael Chabon
Non-fiction	Christopher Hitchens	Christopher Hitchens
Fiction	Shonda Rhimes	Shonda Rhimes
Non-fiction	A. Gore	A. Gore
Fiction	Wilkie Smith	Wilkie Smith
Non-fiction	Barbara Atkinson	Barbara Atkinson
Fiction	Michael Chabon	Michael Chabon
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A glaring loner vs. the windy poindexter: It's on baby.



SCOTT FRECKNIK

In a world coloured a thousand shades of grey, Stephen Harper is only black and white.

Waging war in Afghanistan is Canada's obligation, he insists. Hence the notion of eventually bringing home our troops and he'll brand you a Taliban sympathizer. When his defence minister was criticized for—uh, it's hard to keep track of which rock up it was—Harper decreed that only those who've served in uniform have the moral authority to judge Gordon O'Connor, his self-styled veteran. Everyone else should cringe. Obviously, the effect would disgust Harper from joining and grant it on his own account, unless he counts the "unfettered" he used to wear Friday nights as a fifth level Magic User in Dungeons & Dragons. (Honey, on candy ray and polynesian, it's necessary.)

Sometimes Harper sees black dice white. Anouk tubify was the most important thing ever—until he took office. Now, somewhat by way of a coup, up that applies only to "cracka," not to his ministers. In 2005, Harper dined the notion of climate change, global warming failed to reach his top five priorities. But this week Harper called climate change "perhaps the biggest threat to confront the future of humanity," supplanting nuclear ambivalence and apparently even gay marriage.

Across the Commons front Harper is his chief rival, Stéphane Dine. That Liberal leader not only sees all thousand shades of grey, he appreciates their nuances. In fact, he'd like to sit down and talk to each one about how it goes precisely from grey—and then erect a nice plaque to each hue.

Harper's speech echoes the uncorrupted words of George W. Bush. Both men, in their declarations, merely rattle. Taliban too! Cina don soldiers good. Therefore also too very nice. Dine's sentences go on like a *schindler's* house. Too listen, looking at us, scanning the horizon for the sign of conclusive punctuation.

Firstly in the distance you glimpse a period and reach out to grab hold—but go slower, my past, caught up in a powerful parade of common and adjectives. Here is the dramatic sentence from Dine's speech that works in Winnipeg (you may want to pack a lunch): "Combating the urgency of Canadians, the great potential of our economy, and my own rock-solid political will on this issue, I have that Canada can become a global leader in the 21st century economy, will appear on the podium of the new industrial revolution, the drive toward sustainable living?" Sources report that *Anonimity International* is currently investigating the Liberal leader on suspicion of turning a metaphor.

Both leaders have shared one need poegee—Harper is the glaring loner who takes his magnifying glass to the world on sunny days, Dine is the windy poindexter. Neither can take being one of the real kids. In his

No matter how hard he tries, Harper will never become a greenhouse-gas terminator



Winnipeg speech, Dine trail a reference to the famous line from *Barry Lyndon's* song *Powerless*. "Portuguese Man, *godfather*." Except the words of the song are actually: "...Porting and Man, *the below*." Dine's? When you Stéphane Dine heard rock and roll and? (To be fair, Dine may simply have been adjusting the song lyrics to reflect global warming.)

Harper likes coming out: Dine likes getting caught. Harper is a man of faith and military action. Solidarity when given Dine a call. This exemplifies different approaches with only one thing in common—watcher a working. Neither even has taken his party

anywhere in the polls. And both men appear too stubborn to make simple changes that would improve their fortunes.

Dine, the man who dined westerners by standing upon the separatists, has come to be seen in a high pitched whine—not passing anything but stuffing some into his pockets as he always has plenty of earnings on hand. His tone is consistently that of a secretary locust, which is less far a criminal but death for a leader. No one ever attempted caught from *Introduction to Economics*. (Should? Yes. No. Sorry. But not stopped.)

Harper has shown himself as a thin-skinned notent, happy to die with TSN and Chet live but unwilling to expose himself to anyone whose questions might stem from hockey or leprosy squabs. It plainly is his best that he's been unable to pull off Schwartz-style transformation into a greenhouse-gas terminator. This failure is rooted not just in policy,

but in his manner. The Conservative government is upbeat, positive, exuberant about the challenge ahead. Harper can't help butying—about the Liberals, about Kyoto, the media, the Europeans, you and all that selfish evil thing you've been doing.

Confidence that's been cornered off as forced and worn or, lacking the clarity will suggest that can characterize his speeches about the war. Consider this dinkler from a major address this week in Berlin: "That in the Stone Age did not end because the world ran out of stones, the Carbon Age will not end because the world runs out of fossil fuels," Harper said.

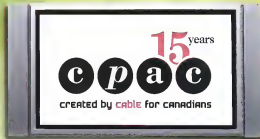
Treaded, human ingenuity will develop alternative forms of energy as well as chess, primer ways to use carbon." For example, not ending that sentence about the Stone Age could make your head spin fast enough to power a small village.

Different reasons, same result: neither leader has acknowledged his own shortcomings—and neither has conceded bread with Opposition. In a world where policy differences are increasingly slight, the leader who recognizes this first and changes, wins. ■

ON THE WEB For Scott Frecknik live on the news of the day, visit his blog www.mediabias.ca/frecknik

PHOTO: GREGG DEGUI

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In Europe, unlike here, getting in is the easy part



ANDREW POTTER

Try this the next time you drive down to the grid of U.S.A.: when you get to the border, fumble around for a bit and then tell the American customs guy that—whoopee—you left your wallet at a restaurant a few miles back, and ask him if he'd mind if you just did a quick U-turn to go back and fetch it. Odds are you'll end up spending the rest of the day sitting on a hard beach staring up a big picture of Dulles, while a team of "road head" border guards pick your car up and give it a good shake. Americans are friendly folk, but they don't stand for much messing about at the border.



You'll see more fatigues and assault rifles in a day in Paris than you will in NYC

Schengen area is like a bubble, a hard one to shell penetrate the salt inside.

Except the exact opposite seems to have occurred. Getting into Europe is actually easy, while the internal security apparatus is pretty imposing. Walk around Paris or Milan for an afternoon, and you'll see more baggages in fatigues and assault rifles than you will in a year of visits to New York or Chicago. You'll also spend a lot of your time in crowded areas, since most of Europe has apparently decided to ditch its public spaces in the post-9/11 era of closed circuit television.

Yet this soft outside-hard-inside security atmosphere starts to make a little more sense when you take into account both the logic of international security management and the nature of the threat faced by most European countries. When it comes to security, the Schengen area is a much more cohesive unit than the U.S. because in one country or the other there is a strong incentive for each country to free itself of the security efforts of others. At the same

time, the actual threats that most European countries face are domestic. Whether from regional forms of political extremism (such as the Basques and the ETA in Spain) or local branches of the radical Islamic movement, any serious security risks are likely already inside the gates. When you purchase together, you get Europe's hard inside work outside your back, against the border and focus on high-mobility protection of your own interests, institutions and municipalities.

This stands in sharp contrast with the approach taken in North America, particularly the U.S. Even in the recent failed plot against JFK airport routes care was taken about

Islamic radicals in the Caribbean, a recent survey by Pew Research found that American Muslims are a diverse, well-educated group of people who by and large share the same values and opinions as their fellow citizens. The point is, despite the worries over home-grown terrorism (like the alleged plot by immigrant Afghans against Fort Detrick), the real threats to America are almost certainly going to come from outside.

All of which buttresses a few more truths into the coffin of the Fortress America idea, which would be a curious neo-liberalism idea protected by a common security perimeter. That's bad news for the continental business lobby and open borders romantic, but good news for nationalists, as well as those who believe that protecting your country by controlling who gets into your country is one of the chief responsibilities of a sovereign country. ■

ON THE WEB: For more Andrew Potter visit his blog at www.andrewpotter.com

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START BELIEVING



'I really believe that if Marina had agreed to come back [to her husband] that night the president would not have been shot'

VINCENT BUGLIOSI TALKS WITH ANNE KINGSTON ABOUT JFK CONSPIRACY THEORISTS, JACKIE, AND WHY OLIVER STONE WILL HATE HIM

Q Some 2,000 books have been written about the Kennedy assassination. Why did you devote 21 years of your life to writing *Reckoning History*?

A: I first got involved in this case in 1986 when I was prosecuted by the Kennedy assassination [for a fictionalized book in London]. Garry Spinks—the famous lawyer from Wyoming—defended Oswald. And we worked on it for five months, just like any regular murder case. It was amazing; we had a regular federal judge, another federal jury, the original Warren commission witnesses. And I saw that the conspiracy theories, in making charges against the Warren commission of suppressing the truth and denouncing the evidence, were guilty of these precise things. I also found that there was no substance to any of their charges. So I decided to start writing the book.

Q: Why did it take so long?

A: Two reasons. First, it's the only book—uniquely—that has ever attempted to take control of the conspiracy theories and destroy their theories. The second reason is that there are two collides. One was that if there was a snipe case at a rate. And as a result of the shoot, my attorney even in Dallas law enforcement knew that Oswald had killed Kennedy. And when they found out what a complete loser he was they realized that he'd used alone. But because of the uncertainty and obvious factness of the events upon those

shots of Warren commission critics and conspiracy theorists, that simple case has been transformed into the most complex murder case, by far, in world history. And when you're trying to write a book for the ages—and that was my intent—you have to address points to all those theories.

Q: You list as possible assassins of Oswald in the conspiracy theories world. Why has there been such resistance to the true assassin finding?

A: I think there was an almost instinctive feeling that there is a conspiracy because the belief that powerful forces in the American government killed Kennedy gives one meaning to his life and death. Jackie [Kennedy] herself said that we don't have the satisfaction of his dying for a cause like the civil rights movement, he had to be killed by some silly little Communist. People also found it intuitively incongruous that someone they perceived to be a king could be stalked down by someone they perceived to be a commoner.

Q: You claim it's very thoroughness and objectivity of the Warren commission provided conspiracy theorists with their ammunition. That's wrong.

A: Well, the conspiracy theorists claim that the Warren commission suppressed the truth, but when you read their books, they have almost everything they say on the Warren commission. It produced 27 volumes and only one who's conspiracy-related can find something to support their claim as a conspiracy.

Q: At what point were you sure the Warren commission got it right?

A: Early on. As a prosecutor I knew that when you're innocent of a crime, evidence is there's not going to be any evidence of guilt pointing towards you. Why? Because you're innocent. But now and then, one thing, two things, and in rare situations, more than two things can point toward your guilt even though you're innocent. But I saw both 33 separate pieces of evidence pointing toward Oswald's guilt, and under those circumstances it would not be humanly possible for Oswald to be innocent. Now, on the more important issue of conspiracy, there's absolutely no credible evidence that the CIA, or any ordinary industrial complex was involved. As I said the jury in London, there people can keep a secret but only if two are dead. Now we're dealing with close to 40 years, and one word has leaked out that any of these people were involved. Secondly, there's no evidence that Oswald was connected to any of these groups. The FBI conducted 25,000 interviews and they couldn't find any connection. And even if one of these groups decided to kill Kennedy, Oswald would have been one of the last people on earth they would have gone to. He was not a great shot; he was a good shot but not an expert shot—had a little real on-target, but not extremely accurate. Here's a guy that defects to the Soviet Union pro-Gorbachev. And then he goes over there, wants to become a Soviet agent, but he's turned down. What does he

do? He tries to commit suicide. Just the type of guy that the CIA or mob would want to rely upon to commit the biggest murder in American history. And one final thought: even Oswald shot Kennedy; there would have been a car waiting to drive him to his death. Instead, he's out on the street with \$13 in his pockets trying to flag down buses and cabs.

Q: Much of your book reads like a novel, stronger than fiction. In fact, indeed, you present Oswald as a character from *Conspiracy Control* Casting: involved with the military, defected to Russia, involved in pro-Castro forces.

A: Oh, I understand. But you touched on something when you said it reads like a novel. It has been said that the story surrounding the assassination of President Kennedy is the most fascinating story ever told, and the evidence of it is that more words have been written about the assassination than any other single one-day event in world history.

Q: The story also illustrates the precarious power of suppression. You write of Oswald trying to communicate with his wife right before the assassination. If he had, do you think the course of history would be different?

A: I really believe that if Marina had agreed to come back that night, President Kennedy would not have been shot. But if he is in a conspiracy with the CIA or mob to kill Kennedy, he's going to be going back to living. Even, the night before, asking his wife to come back to him? [You don't think so?]

Q: You've studied two of the 20th century's most notorious assassins—Oswald and Charles Manson, whom you portrayed. Do you find similarities in terms of motivation?

A: Well, they were both very, very angry people, angry at society. But we're never going to know why Oswald killed Kennedy. But there are certain pieces of circumstantial evidence that we can look to, one of which is that Oswald had delusions of grandeur. He had a very strong sense of mission. A significant one in the Warren trial Oswald wanted to do something that 30,000 years from now people would be talking about. And I agree with the Warren commission that Oswald's love of Castro and the Cuban revolution, and his belief that maybe he'll be helping them by killing an enemy, was partially responsible for his motivation. But there's no evidence Oswald hated Kennedy. In fact, he was in favor of his civil rights

bills. However, we know he hated the United States of America; there's no question about that. I'm reading Oswald's biography as if there was a word in there that kept off the page to me because of my experience in the Manson case. Manson did not know the people whom he was killing. He did know that they were members of the catholic church, and he hated the establishment, but there were no religious killings. So I see that even as Oswald's diary that reads that, "I've lived under Capitalism, I've lived under Communism," and "I despise the representatives," that's that word, representatives, "of both systems." So when he was shooting, or Kennedy, very possibly, without knowing, he was shooting at the United States of America. My gut feeling is that he did not put much preparation into this act. But he did know that Kennedy was going to be driving right before his window, and he probably felt he could not pass up this rendezvous with history.

Q: Reclaiming History runs over 1,600 pages. There's a CD of footage. Are you concerned readers might be overwhelmed?

A: Ideally I'd like them to read the book from the first page on, but I don't expect that and it's not necessary. Each of these items is a separate story. The unbridled case is the assassination.

Q: How did you preserve your sanity while writing this book?

A: I was going out into the world of insanity dealing with these people but I remained my sanity. But I was working seven days a week, 70, 80, 90 hours a week. There were points when I felt that I'd hit a wall, I was at a cross, and at that point I was a physical toll on me. There's absolutely no bottom to the pit, and there were points when I'd just put my head in my hand and say, "My God, I am going to slow down here. It's too much for me now."

Q: It's said the Kennedy assassination marked the end of consensus in American life and the beginning of collective doubts about the integrity of government. Do you think that conspiracy theory is now an inevitable part of American psyche?

A: I think a part of my psyche, and it's part of the psyche of people throughout the world. When something major happens there's this instinctive feeling that a dark thing has to be involved, that there are horrible men behind it, that it's not just a person, so I don't think that this book or any book's going to change that. In fact, Kennedy's Ken really assassination helped because of these great numbers of people with their content books and radio and TV talk shows and lectures and movies like Oliver Stone's movie JFK. Oliver Stone is an amazing talent, by

the way. He doesn't come across well in the book at all. This movie is one continuous lie I should assume that he did have the correct date and the location and the victim, but other than that his movie is one continuous lie. He's been invited to debate me. I haven't heard that he said so, but he has not accepted.

Q: So you don't believe your book will shut down the conspiracy industry?

A: No, it's going to continue on, there's no question, but only among the signal minorities. Typical conspiracy believers, they're not going to be derailed. Some are more or less saying that I was employed by the CIA.

Q: Oh, so you're in it or at it?

A: [Laughs] Yeah. Even before the book came out, they were saying that. They were re-



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viewing the book, saying it's a terrible book. How could they know it was a terrible book?

Q: But doesn't that confirm your point about the tendency of "weeping facts"?

A: Yeah. You have to look at the evidence, and my background as a prosecutor helped me there. I distanced this book. "It's the historical record, knowing that nothing in the present can count without the proximity of history, and know the latter is sacred and should never be tampered with or defiled by anything." I have no ego when it comes to being a writer—I have as much ego as a small lawyer—but that's not too bad. M

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SAY IT WITH A SNARL

The Conservatives are angry. Is there a method to their meanness?

BY JOHN GORDON • There is a recurring moment of suspense in the House of Commons, imperceptible on TV, but palpable to those who are usually in the chamber. It's as if answer a question, Prime Minister Stephen Harper turns, burrowing his fist under his throat, and the pulse of the place seems to still for half a beat as MPs wait to hear if he's going to say something incendiary. Usually he doesn't, but often enough he does. He doesn't signal that he's about to by raising his voice, or reforming with anger, or appearing agitated. But the message he's capable of so calmly delivering—that Liberals are more concerned about the Taliban than about Canadian troops, say, or that their leader is implicated somehow in comments that diminish the Holocaust—can make just about anything said by any other prime minister in memory seem mild by comparison.

If it was only on Question Period that this instinct for the popular shock itself, that would be not nearly enough. But the message is repeated not so far off the Harper era, or what the Tories hope will last long enough to get that label, in so many general news stories, stop-down partisan snarl. It can be heard in the relentless negative advertising, two sets of ads each in English and French launched by the Tories this year aimed at defining the SPLT. Even as a leader who doesn't know how to lead. It sounds in the confrontational mood in House committees, and in the relentless keep your game face-on, permanent campaign mode catalyzed by Harper's retinue, even when there is no sign of election on the horizon.

There have been more rancorous stretches in Canadian political life, says University of Toronto history professor Robert Barthwell. He cites the 1962-67 period, when Conservative John Diefenbaker nursed his grievance over losing power to Liberal Lester Pearson, and Dief's bitterness in a nasty race in the House. Looking back even farther, Liberal Wilfrid Laurier's outrage over losing to Conservative Robert Borden in the 1911 election followed Diefenbaker's refusal of personal rule that only on the outbreak of the First World War could dampen it.

But in these times, and in those recent years of uncommonly hard feelings on the Hill,

Me when the Liberal "Big Jack" was harassing Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, the anger was the least. Barthwell cannot think of a single serving prime minister who dished out the tough stuff like the current one. This PM, he contends, after taking a close look at Harper's political moves for the closing chapter of his recently published *Anguish: History of Canada*, takes revelling his rivals to a new level. Barthwell puts it down to depth of ideological fervor, a Canadian version of what is often called, in the U.S., the culture wars. "Harper has the Liberals, not just in the partisan way that Diefenbaker would have hated Pearson," he writes. "He stretches all the US of our society to the Liberal side. It's not his mouth getting out of control, that's not appropriate—that is real."

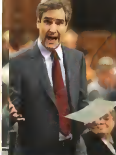
But the conviction Harper so independently projects is only part of the explosion. See his *Conservative* and various opponents' MPs, along with politicians and other new types, pour so strategic factors too. He is facing a rookie opponent in Dion, and that on learned in Ontario back in 1999, when Diefenbaker's new premier, was a now so provincial Liberal leader, how going negative could damage an adversary not yet well defined in the public imagination.

Anyway, Harper was clearly planning for a possible opening election through the first few months of this year, and as his tough talk might have been meant to set an example by keeping his campaign edge on. Perhaps most importantly, his government has been knocked around badly—over the Afghanistan issue, a surprisingly controversial budget, and a hard-to-sell climate change package—and Harper's main strategy has been to win a campaign of attrition.

Consider the way he slipped in his snarl on about the Liberals' sympathizing with



ON THE ATTACK: Dion (top left), Harper and Minister of Defense Gordon O'Connor (top right), Michael Ignatieff (top right)



"THIS IS NOT HIS MOUTH GETTING OUT OF CONTROL, THIS IS REAL"

Talk-show host Harper leveled it on March 21, a day when Question Period opened with Dion attacking over missing on his own party's commitment to remove provincial oil and gas revenues from the formula that sets federal capitalization payments to Newfoundland, Nova Scotia and Saskatchewan. Under siege over that measure and others in his 100th birthday, Harper seemed to be looking for a way to turn the tables. So when the various news shows and cable channels began airing clips of him, he explored the opening. "I can understand the position that the leader of the Opposition and member of his party feel for the Liberal prisoners," he said. "I just want occasionally they would show the same passion for Canadian soldiers."

For that day's news cycle, at least, Harper had effectively switched the channel, and served notice to Tories that while life over

a budget wouldn't be back on his hands. Yet at that point he was riding high in the polls, so the immediate need to lay out his hand was not apparent. His popularity late March was largely attributed to the success of the first batches of Tory attack ads portraying Dion as a ditherer who can't set priorities. It was impossible not to be reminded of the Ontario Conservative month in May 1999, which labeled him "not up to the job." In both cases the objective was to fill in the blanks in the minds of undecided voters concerning a relatively unknown new figure in the political scene.

Robert MacDonell, a York University political professor who studies party advertising, says the anti-Dion campaign is clearly modeled on the successful undermining of McGuinty. Many versions of the Mike Harris Conservatives are now on Harper's team. But those using only ads that wounded McGuinty a fellow working man for only about two weeks,

it seems of little use that ran on the campaign that followed just six months later. The negative ads on Dion has now dragged on for months, and a federal election could be a year or more away. "How long can you sustain negative attacks with out people becoming disengaged from the campaign?" MacDonell asks. "It's probably a bad idea to keep running them when there's no sign of an election. People will get bored and then will have to be refuted again."

Although Dion is barely riding high, he seems to be weathering the storm of what the Times can throw at him. Meanwhile, Harper's approval ratings have been slipping. According to the Angus Reid polling firm, Dion has consistently been chosen as "best prime minister" by 17 to 13 per cent of Canadians for the past few months—weak but building. During one recent period Harper has plummeted in the pollsters' prime minister category from 45 per cent in late March to 31 per cent in late May, all while he was looking out at Liberals who say their ads were attacking this leader. It's a far cry from the solid, workhorse performance of his government's last few months in office, from January to June last year. "Around this time in 2006, they were more or less in charge and things were going more or less the way," says Liberal House leader Ralph

Goodale. "Now, it's the reverse of that." Given that he commands only a minority, though, it's arguably conceivable that Harper wouldn't be able to maintain his early momentum. With that in mind, his supporters tend to cite the most basic measure of political success: he's still in power. "The first job of a majority is to survive," says Tom Flanagan, the University of Calgary political science professor who was once Harper's top adviser, in a new writing a book drawn from his experience as Harper's leadership and election campaigns. As for the recent mood in Parliament, Flanagan blames it on the opposition "hazarding the government and free speech." He points to what he calls evidence that "a government cabinet" tactics, such as passing a private member's bill, now before the Senate, that would force the government to let Kyoto climate change targets that met counter to its policy.

Yet even as search a Harper move in his agenda looks a hard counter to a successful defense of the Prime Minister's more recent statements in the House. Pressed as whether Harper might be squandering a chance to cultivate a personal ministerial role by acting as his own man, Flanagan cautions, "It might be better to have other people do some of it." Designating an culture or non-environment Minister John Bell springs to mind—it would be a more conventional approach. "That's the norm, you have a particular individual in that role," says veteran NDP MP Joe Compton. "But Brian didn't get the opportunity because the Prime Minister is doing it himself."

Opposition MPs complain not only that Harper can be ruthlessly harsh, but also that he sets a distasteful example for his front benches by refusing to respond to the substance of questions. Anyone who has watched Question Period over the years knows he didn't mean the dodge. But Harper can be almost beatifully at his disengaged for the conversation that he and his ministers should make at least a passing effort to answer. A prime minister can't afford to let Green party leader Elizabeth May get a deal with Dion, under which the Liberal opposition not even a candidate against her when the bill to open Pacific Minister Peter McKay in his Nova Scotia riding. Harper was determined to make Dion wear any such inquiry with restraint, and in those cases when the command driving change that is to pre-2008 World War II appearance of Hider. The Prime Minister said the matter in a heated case inquiry.

Dion, "He's speaking, he's Prime Minister and he has confidence in his measure of national defence, yet or not?"

Hopson: "Mr. Speaker, I have said repeatedly that it is the leader of the Opposition who is the one who should be making a copy of a letter I received from Ed Morgan, the national president of the Canadian Jewish Congress, saying that his colleague, Eliza

Hauser, the Liberals also try to avoid pointing out embarrassing moments, voting, for instance, to prevent former Liberal immigration ministers to be called before the House criticism and immigration committee to answer questions about their policy on refugee appeals.

In fact, several other key issues still, including a crackdown on street racing and tougher penalties for gun crime, have already been passed. That should be enough for Harper to claim to have made good on his key campaign vow to get tough on crime, one of his famous top-five platform pledges. He can check off three more, cutting the GST again, imposing new government accountability rules, and paying a \$1,200-a-year bonus to parents for every kid under six. Only his commitment to establish a war crimes tribunal for health appears, at best, only partly fulfilled. But a clear out of five would suggest that Harper's frustration might be at least partly over his lack of a compelling new agenda to take to the polls. "The government does need to step up," Hopson says. "The platform is getting close to being politically exhausted, at least as a relatively potent issue. They're not sure how to think about what the next steps are."

Opposition strategists tend to attribute much of Harper's lethargy to the fact that he's run out of priorities before being voted out of power. "They weren't able to force a spring election," says the NDP's Genuin, "and they didn't have a full-backstop." His greatest frustration, including the Prime Minister's, might well be if the government comes back in the fall with fresh ideas. But MacDonnell doubts Harper will find governing with a minority voteable enough issue to a prime ministerial election.

"His majority situation, it's harder on the real thing," he says. "What he's displaying is campaign behaviour rather than House behaviour." Whatever one calls it, his behaviour is the dominant factor in federal politics today. More than his policy priorities, which have largely been implemented, or his ideological bent, which he has repeatedly shown he is willing to moderate, it is his intractable personality that is defining him in office. If the track record is to be believed, then toward his goal—increasing popular support to make a bid for a majority government—there would be no question of changing course. But he never polling slump suggests it's not getting him there. "This acrobatic, mean edge just doesn't work in the long run," says Goodale. Hopson says that from a Liberal might just be enough to make Harper want to step up. The question, as he heads into a summer of reflection, is whether those two will be urging him to tone it down. ■



IN A MINORITY SITUATION IT'S HARDER TO DO THE REGAL THING

Ed Morgan, has denounced the criticism, and the Nationalist that it denigrates and insinuates, while belittling Canadians of faith.

WHETHER HARPER MAKES clear-headed tactical decisions to wade into the fray, or simply can't help but himself, is an open question. Hopson suggests that his anger over what he sees as Liberal hypocrisy, particularly on Afghanistan, upon him on "the thing that has triggered him, and partly explains why he's making it up himself, is the way the Liberals have backtracked on some of their positions," he says. "Having launched the mission in Kandahar, they are now wailing a note of harassment and obstructing the mission."

While Afghanistan has sparked many of Harper's toughest battles in the House, he uses it as his main tool to show obvious change in tone. At the level of House committees, where the televised theatrics of QP have traditionally given way to a pragmatic working relationship among parties, Harper has looked for partisan intensity into a how-to book. A recent manual for Conservative committee chairs, leaked to few well-up greenhouses how to coach friendly witnesses and more rarely also down any member that is proving embarrassing for the government.

The official language committee was purged last month after its chairman allegedly called off his witnesses into the government's cancellation of a program that helps minority groups pay for Charter of Rights and Freedoms court cases. On the other



ED MORGAN TOURING THE TORY ELECTION HQ, A DEFEATED TORY POSSE

But as chaotic as a few committee capture while sessions, the conservative work of which is going all but unnoticed. Opposition MPs generally praise the Conservative chairman of the citizenship committee, MP Norman Doyle, for keeping the peace in that potent battleground of refugee issues. Even the justice committee, which is working to bring through a raft of crime bills on which senior Tories often accuse the Liberals of stalling, appears to be functioning well.

This leads to an awkward balancing act in government messaging. Issues of progress while simultaneously accusing the opposition of obstruction. A recent news release from Justice Minister Rob Nicholson would set passage of a key law to eliminate conditional sentences for sexual offences, like sexual assault and organized crime, and still found room to criticize the opposition for "not allowing us to bring the rest of our legislative agenda into force."

Whatever one calls it, his behaviour is the dominant factor in federal politics today. More than his policy priorities, which have largely been implemented, or his ideological bent, which he has repeatedly shown he is willing to moderate, it is his intractable personality that is defining him in office. If the track record is to be believed, then toward his goal—increasing popular support to make a bid for a majority government—there would be no question of changing course. But he never polling slump suggests it's not getting him there. "This acrobatic, mean edge just doesn't work in the long run," says Goodale. Hopson says that from a Liberal might just be enough to make Harper want to step up. The question, as he heads into a summer of reflection, is whether those two will be urging him to tone it down. ■

Canadian Environment Awards 2007

On June 4, the IMAX Theatre at the Montreal Science Centre was the stage for the 2007 Canadian Environment Awards Gala. Each of the 22 winners in four programs was recognized in a video message and received a cash prize as well as a framed plaque designed by Canada Post expressly for the Canadian Environment Awards. Congratulations to our 2007 winners, and thanks for showing all Canadians that each person and every action can make a difference.

COMMUNITY AWARDS WINNERS 2007

CLIMATE CHANGE

GOLD AWARD

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projet, Shaboula Quebec

Ston Hickey Project Roadlight
Hudson Ontario

CONSERVATION

GOLD AWARD

Mike Jaram and Kathleen Walsh
New South Wales Blacklock Tule
Wading Group Halifax
New Scotia

SILVER AWARDS

Coastal and Wildlife
Society/Indian Chapter Three
Bioscience Wildlife York

Nature Debut Conservation Inc.
protection of meadow systems
and tree plant communities
Winnipeg Manitoba

ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE

GOLD AWARD

Network Research Centre
Innovative environmental health
facility Kingston Quebec

SILVER AWARDS

Inc. to Better Watered Steering
Committee community-based
water-quality champions
Island County Alberta

Lake Warming Research
Consortium Inc. multi-disciplinary
research and education group
Ottawa Manitoba

ENVIRONMENTAL SERVICE

GOLD AWARD

Humber Arts Environmental
Association Trading Books
for Books Corner Brook
Newfoundland

SILVER AWARDS

John Smith Canada Research
Chair in Environmental Education
Montreal Quebec

Jim Taylor founder of the E-Team
Mission British Columbia

RECREATION & RECREATION

GOLD AWARD

Nile Creek Enhancement Society
volunteer-led restoration project
Boswell British Columbia

SILVER AWARDS

Justin Creek Stewardship
Committee community-based
stewardship group Oakville
Ontario

Free Canada foundation
dedicated to planning and
implementing Canada
Ottawa Ontario

STANDARDS (YVIR)

GOLD AWARD

Ecoquester Jeanne-Marie/
Mike Del'Amour Community
Composting Centre Montreal
Quebec

SILVER AWARDS

Community Environment Alliance
of Peel Sheriff's Complex for
Environment Kingston Ontario

George McClellan advocate
for accessibility in public
buildings London Ontario

THE GREEN BEAR CHALLENGE 2007

JUNIOR GOLD AWARD

St. John School Langens (Borough of Green) in
Holt Quebec

SILVER GOLD AWARD

Beverly Secondary School Windsor Ontario

EDUCATION OF YOUTH ACHIEVEMENT 2007

John Smith Biological Sciences and the Physics
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For complete profiles of the 2007 winners and information on how they are investing their prizes, visit
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Bill and Iris Ralph lived and worked in Scarborough for 35 years before retiring to Elliot Lake in 1999. "Where else could you have all the comforts of the city yet be surrounded by natural beauty? It is like living at the cottage year-round. We love it." Since moving to Elliot Lake, Bill and Iris have been able to indulge in their love of canoeing. "We canoeed three times this week and never on the same lake," says Bill. "In fact, you can go all summer and never canoe the same lake twice." He adds, "It is like being a kid again. You seem to gather up a group of friends who like to do the same thing." In the winter the couple turn to skiing, cross-country and down hill.

"Everyone here moved in from somewhere else, so it seems full of friendly welcoming people from many backgrounds," says Iris. "You're not here long before you know many people - folks from all over are down here. Only about 30 per cent of us are retired." Elliot Lake offers more than just the great outdoors. The couple explains how they stumbled into the local live theatre scene, with

Iris taking on sound, and Bill lighting. A neighbour who moved in from New York had been a stage director, and another resident had been a window and floor designer with Eaton's.

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PHOTO BY GUY LAW

Khadi was first arrested, diplomatic efforts pleaded with the U.S. not to send the woman to Cuba. It is "a dead-end street," one bureau chief wrote to his colleagues. "He could be left there for 20 years." But later that, Ottawa has seemed unwilling—or incapable—of even taking any pressure on Washington. While other Western nations have negotiated the safe return of their citizens, Canada has made no such demand, at least publicly. "The issue wasn't Khadi, and it wasn't the United States doing this. I don't know the Canadians would be so incapable," says Audrey Macdon, a University of Toronto law professor. "It doesn't matter if you like his family. It doesn't matter if you think he did something wrong. He was a 15-year-old who has been in solitary confinement for five years."

Bolton has repeatedly said that if Khadi deserves to stand trial, he should do so at home. "Once believes—and he's right—that Canada has failed him," he says. "He doesn't believe in the system here, so he knows he's going down." David Hicks, an Australian detainee, arrived a dead end on day four and is now serving a nine-month sentence at home. Some have suggested a similar outcome for Khadi, but there are big differences between the two files. The Australian government, under increasing pressure from voters, went to bat for its citizen and Hicks pleaded guilty. Khadi hasn't, and Canada seems more than happy to leave things be. In fact, a U.S. State Department official recently said that even if Khadi were acquitted, America still has the right to hold him indefinitely. Canada's official response? Nothing.

Layne Means sees no problem with that, and he doesn't think Canada should either. A Utah native, Means was blinded in one eye during the freighter that left Spear fatally wounded. "The only thing worse than a whiny storybook whiny person," he says. "Just makes me if when I hear it. There's a family who went out of their way to problem their friend of anything and all things. Whymen. They view Canada as simply a innocent and self-justifying ground for the new state, and it's laughable to hear them go on and on about all these rights they want to have. It's the very things they want to deprive us of."

Talibeh Spear is hesitant to say what problems Khadi deserves. But if a court decision is given, she is fine with her. "Remember what brought him to Guantanamo Bay in the first place," she says. "The everyone forgotten. Guess the opportunity he would and will do again. The one thing that has helped my children is not be afraid in knowing that that 'bad man' cannot and will not be able to harm another bridegroom or boy's daddy. I have made this promise to my children that he will not hurt anyone else." ■

Did global cooling come from the sky?

BY JOHN INTINI • A team of American scholars is claiming that about 12,000 years ago a powerful comet—measuring an estimated five kilometers in diameter and packing a punch comparable to 10 million megatons of TNT—exploded above the earth or crashed down just north of the Great Lakes region. Either way, they say this event likely triggered the deadly 1,000-year cold spell at the end of the Clovis Age known as the Younger Dryas. If they're right, that would place the commonly held belief that glacial melting in North America led to this period of rapid global cooling. It would also disprove the notion that human hunting caused the extinction of at least 37 animal species (including mammoths, mastodons, giant ground sloths, horses and caribou) that disappeared rather abruptly at about this time.

The 26-member team, which presented its early findings at a conference in Annapolis last month, is debating the comet theory on carbon-rich sediment found at more than 10 North American research sites (including two locations in Alberta, Wally's Beach at St. Mary Reserve and another near Edmonton). But data from our planet—including Ireland, which is associated with the impact of an asteroid 65 million years ago that most scientists think wiped out the dinosaurs—have been found in the state from coast to coast. The Great Lakes region has the highest concentrations, making it the most likely impact site. Researcher also plan to study ancient animal DNA, looking for abnormal stress in populations of animals that swarmed during this period—and during species of elk, horses and bison.

Norbert was found, but Douglas Knott, an archaeologist at the University of Oregon and member of this multidisciplinary team, says the huge ice sheet covering the Great Lakes region at the time was thick enough to have absorbed the blow. "It would not, however, have stopped the loading and continued to a wild fire that the team believes occurred after impact. But simply, 'this was not a good day in North America,'" says Knott. ■



A COMET MAY HAVE CAUSED A DISASTROUS global cooling

Not the best way to get the best judges

BY KATE COHAN • Judges could be appointed with as little political meddling as possible to protect against abuse of power, former justice minister Brian Mulroney told the Quebec bar association in a speech Saturday night. It wasn't the first time Mulroney had positioned himself as a defender of an independent judiciary—many will remember the knockout blow he delivered to John Turner over Liberal patronage appointments in the 1994 election debate. "You had an opinion," but Mulroney's recent speech left some legal scholars scratching their heads. "He was an partisan and politicized as any of them," says University of Toronto law professor Jacob Ziegel.

Indeed, in a new study, University of Guelph political scientist Tracy Roddick looked at 713 judicial appointments made from 1968—when, in an effort to curb patronage, Mulroney established committees to vet judicial appointments—to 2003. He found that 30 per cent of judges appointed during that time had donated to the party that gave them the nod. That figure was relatively constant under both Mulroney and Liberal PM Jean Chrétien, elected in 1993, Roddick says. The study is to be published in the *University of Toronto Law Journal* in 2008.

Ziegel and University of Toronto political scientist Peter Russell, concerned much the same picture is in court, published 1991 study that found that, of 228 judicial appointments made during Mulroney's first term, 103 had donors associated with the governing party, either personal or political. "Our argument was, this is not getting the best available lawyers for the bench," Russell says. "When it comes to the Supreme Court, Mail sponse appointed several 'good lawyers who became good judges,'" says University of Ottawa law professor Edward Rattagay, noting that a judge's political associations don't necessarily mean he or she appointed as an undisciplined. Mulroney did make some excellent judicial appointments, Ziegel agrees. As for the rule of patronage, "It's been true since the earliest days of Confederation—nothing basically has changed," he says. ■



TIME BOMB: BY 2041, experts say, the U.S. pension system will be exhausted

long of funds. In February 1997, then-finance minister Paul Martin and his provincial counterparts reached a deal that involved increasing benefits, hiking CPP contribution rates by a whopping 50 per cent, and pumping the money into a pooled fund that was invested in the financial markets. They hoped the broader investments would earn higher rates than the provincial government bonds that the pension plan had traditionally held.

There was one little snag: such national funds were the laughingstock of the financial world. In country after country, underfunded and run, they were used for "social investing" or even political slush funds, in other cases billing themselves, fairly or otherwise, as money with unusual and untidy origins. In Canada, they put money into well-orchestrated, rarely profitable projects such as public health hospitals, as well as the now well-maintained, such as a short residence for a Tatar prince's estate. A 1999 World Bank study found that, on average, the money would have earned almost two percentage points more interest if returns had simply been left in a savings account. In some countries, the account-keeping was so poor that the researchers had to make additional findings whether the pension funds had made any money at all.

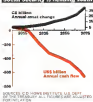
When Bill Clinton began setting up an investment fund with Social Security in his 1993 State of the Union address, he was immediately slapped down by his less-than-enthusiastic ally Al Gore, the chair man of the U.S. Federal Reserve. "I find it very difficult to believe that it is feasible," Goreman testified in 1993 to Congress, suggesting that politicians would not be able to refrain from raiding the kitty. "I guess I've just seen too many presidents in my lifetime who, when confronted with a problem, do a federal budget—meaning lack of resources—and a huge pot of money sitting out there, would be able to resist moving in that direction. I just don't believe they would."

Goreman's words were the last of death for Clinton's proposal. But in Canada the experiment floundered. To break with the failed funds of the past, the money was separately housed from the general federal revenues, taken off the government's books and put into the hands of an independent board of trustees that hired professional managers. Their one and only job was to explicitly opt out of "monies invested in the market with a sound risk of loss." No politically motivated projects. As well, appointments to the board were made through a convoluted multi-step process that excluded the finance minister, president, and a professional search firm—an effort to keep the owners as independent

and arm's-length from politics as possible.

Not only did it work, it worked really well. The fund quickly grew from \$44.5 billion in 2007 to \$115.6 billion today, and was an annualized rate return of 13.6 per cent over the past four years—almost three times the rate needed to sustain the CPP. About two-thirds of the fund is now invested in equities, and it seems a small sliver of every major company in Canada. Since annual restrictions on investing abroad were lifted, it has invested nearly half the money offshore, everything

The CPP is in the money, but Social Security is heading south



Diminishing returns: Not enough workers to feed the system



from Microsoft and Exxon to Japanese cars and rice producers, from Sven Schobert to a California-based online gambling outfit founded by a phone-sex mogul.

Attempts by politicians and interest groups to meddle with the money have failed—even when they involved gouging rates money into the fund from government surpluses, as Finance Minister Jim Flaherty proposed in his March 2006 budget, drawing reminders that the separation between CPP and government is supposed to remain sacrosanct. The Canadian Bar had just been interviewed by Ireland and New Zealand. South Korea's new administration to study it. Smaller-

scale funds have worked successfully in Asian dragon economies, but other industrialized countries are still struggling to put their public pension plans on a more footing. Half the countries in the European Union are still looking at them from afar. In Italy and France alone, the gap between public pension promises and their ability to pay is twice the size of the U.S. GDP. Japan's pension system is still in a state of crisis, and its government is in the process of raising its retirement age to 68.

The CPP's success has caught wind among former skeptics in Canada, such as Bob Robson, the head of the C.D. Howe Institute, a research think tank, who had previously focused on individual accounts systems in Canada. "But for now I would not advocate what is called Canadian-style individual accounts to replace our social security system," Robson writes. "The Canadian system has been quite successful on two levels. One, it has generated very nice savings, which will be available in the future to help pay benefits. Secondly, it's been successful politically, so that there has been no attempt whatsoever to influence decisions regarding investments."

Rather than Social Security to harness the power of the financial markets through a Canadian-style independently managed fund without transferring the risk of stock market losses from the government to stock investors. As a Canadian, an investment fund will not solve the whole problem, he says that a combination of contribution increases as well as cuts in benefits will be necessary. "We think this kind of investment fund, approach could well work in the U.S. in part of a bigger policy solution," he said. The other's answer is to let the Canadian model to catch on, to reflect the public conversation away from individual accounts, and create the need of a personal pension plan. "In part what we hope to accomplish is to say there is a choice of how to use the power of the market—by making the success of the Canadian system more visible to [Americans]," he says.

The CPP's success, a former president of Hecim Investments Canada Ltd., told his American audience that the Canadian plan was a "dilemma," and a "hybrid" between a public and private system, that the American system focused on the risks of political interference. They fear that every company, every asset, would be used to influence the investments. "When I think about it, they were trying to get the Treasury Department to step up their side, arguing that it was natural to the infrastructure of the U.S.," says David John, a social security specialist at the conservative Heritage Foundation, and an advocate of individual accounts. "You

RESCUE OPERATION

Can the Canada Pension Fund save the American Social Security system?

BY LINDA CH. SAVAGE • It was a quiet, unassuming Canadian who said, "Do we want to use our model for you? We would like to build as a model that. It's not far in the future. After all, good neighbors know when to need their own business."

The Canadian president in question was not a new Blackberry, nor Alcatraz. It was not another comedian or female vocalist. It was a woman, David Denison, the president and CEO of the Canada Pension Plan Investment Board, was explaining to a gathering of congressional staff and scholars in Washington. How Ottawa had fixed a pesky little problem that new pension plans the American ruling class public pension system that will be able to pay full benefits by the time to day's youngest workers arrive. Less than a decade ago, Canada was in the same sinking boat. Like the U.S. and many other countries, Canada had a "pay as you go" system in which contributions of current workers were used by the government to pay current retirees, rather than being tucked away for the future. Workers relied on a government promise that there would be money to cover their CPP disbursements when they retired, but that promise was headed toward rock bottom that pension was looking like a useful thing.

Today, the Canadian system has been put

on solid financial footing for at least the next 75 years. But the U.S. pension system, called Social Security, has a long-term problem. As the American population ages, there are fewer workers paying for the benefits of retirees. This year alone the system will begin spending more in benefits than it gets in contributions. In theory, Social Security has a trust fund that will help make up the difference. The problem is, there is no pot of cash sitting in a vault waiting that rainy day. The trust fund is made up of federal government bonds—a giant \$383.3 billion IOU from the Treasury to today's workers that will have to be paid back with interest by the government from elsewhere in its budget, beginning in 2037. And by 2041, when workers born after 1974 start retiring, the trust fund will be exhausted. Facing either large tax hikes or cuts to the benefits younger workers were promised. Washington is now looking for a way out of the same politically unresolvable one: how to fix Canada found a way to defeat "It's not a secret, just," says John Robson, one of the most influential

policy makers in Washington and the man who urged Denison to speak. Rather is the policy director of a think tank, the MAP, formerly known as the American Association of Retired Persons, whose membership of 75 million is greater than the entire Canadian population. Five years ago his organization led a way to a proposed reform proposal that

was supposed to be the signature achievement of George W. Bush's second term, allowing workers to send their Social Security contributions into individual accounts that they could invest in the financial markets (with one guarantee of what will be waiting for them when they retire). Democratic labor unions denounced Bush's agenda as "privatization," a risky gamble, and a gift to Wall Street. But it was the white whale, not just a Republican obsession, and his aging services who took the final blow, spending tens of millions of dollars on lobbyist and ads attacking the Bush plan, which they compared to casino gambling. When unions from around the country drafted their congressmen on mass, Congress couldn't drop the issue that enough, and here's the result: since

But the demographics are not changing. In 1990, there were 16 U.S. workers for every retiree, by 2012, that will be only 2.1 paying for each beneficiary. When a future president takes an unrealistic look at the same, rather than be ready. He has looked around the world for a model to follow and he has landed on Canada's. The only problem is, well, it's Canada's.

"It was the usual American reaction to change Canada," recalls Bruce Wasser, a Georgetown University professor of public policy, who was the assistant to Denison's speech. "What is to my surprise (and I am not a part of Americanism) they don't know much about Canada, and take pieces that I think are deliberately misused by business groups during the debate on Clinton's health care reform proposal. That Canada is different and what we say about it is wrong, not a fact. The Canadian solution was simple, get a

ROBSON: PHOTOFEST; CHIEF OF POLICE: ANDREW SCHNEIDER

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would use efforts like that, and similar responses from labour groups. If the investment fund started selling off a company that is in bad shape, some one could argue that a more correct strategy was disastrous jobs."

The danger would be especially acute if the appointment of persons to fund board members followed the traditional process of appointment by the president and confirmation by the Senate, he says. "It wouldn't take much for a senator to call them up and say you only need to take \$500 million of these funds and purchase stocks in my district, and I'll have the secretary of the Treasury call you and make you what is, in a great way, a senator's pet," he adds.

Complicating Roebur's case is that one key factor protecting the Canadian system from

"It's easier to block something in Congress than to enact something. The fact that the U.S. has multiple veto points should allow the structure to stay."

Others doubt it. "We can look to other countries for guidance," says John. "But we are looking at ourselves if we think we can import the constitutionalism of another country's political structure and graft them on the U.S."

But while many Republicans will continue to demand individual accounts, Democratic leaders are exactly lining up to embrace the Clinton model either. Some even see a risk in the approach: it could legitimize the idea of ending Social Security contributions to the market, which could ultimately be a boon to the advocates of individual accounts. "The



SKEPTICS say foreign corporate-led models might not necessarily work in the U.S.

political bargaining is very difficult to undertake naturally, the Canadian constitutional structure under which the provinces share responsibility for the CFP. Macdon and the provincial ministers deliberately made the process so difficult to undertake with its in its Constitution. They required the consent of two thirds of the provinces with two thirds of the population to change the facts in any way, such as any move to strip the CFP investment board of its independence. If Ottawa were to fund the fund, it would have more provincial (lower ministers) than federal (Quebec has its own pension plan). The problem for the government is that Social Security is a national program. In the U.S., Canada's checks of the equivalent are what could come up with. That's a bit of an unfair challenge to put over. That's what Richard, another ally, will be raising the Social Security contributions, which is 13.4 per cent. It's already more than double what the Canadian one was when Martin increased it.

But Georgetown's Wesner says a similar approach in the U.S. "is doable," through some combination of legislative independence, lengthy terms for board members, and the American political system itself, which has checks and balances that make it more difficult to change leadership once it's in place.

next question would be, "Who do you trust to do it, the government or you?" said one influential Democratic congressional staffer who asked not to be named. "And that's a losing formulation for our side."

And the Canadian experience is far from over. Although the fund is taking a more aggressive stance in the markets, with, for example, no bid to play a leading role in the \$10 billion restructured buyout of BCE, Canada's largest telecommunications company, a move that was not emphasized to the Washington audience. The struggle of a government fund taking such no active role in financial markets would not sit well with free marketists in Washington. Nor is the fight for political independence over government demands that the CPP fund invest or disinvest for reasons unrelated to profit. "One day it will be tobacco, one pure, then drugs, then guns, then Chinese investment in our fair," says the C.D. Howe's Robson. "Our struggle to prevent that sort of thing isn't only being and will persist."

The AARP's Rother acknowledges it's an uphill battle to get American politicians to change their attitudes about borrowing polystyrenes from abroad. "It's not just Canada," he says. "It's called American exceptionalism and the fundamental premise is that we are different." ■



JUST ONE MORE DUNCH: At least one anti-discrimination activist gave notice of intention to sue.

LOST IN A CROWD

Stephen Harper learns it's not easy being heard internationally

BY PAUL WELLS • A week before the 2006 federal election, when everything seemed possible, Stephen Harper allowed himself to dream out loud about a Canadian government making "foreign policy decisions that are not only independent, but are actually noticed by other powers around the world." These words revealed both an affinity toward American optimism—and Harper's dislike for the dualist deal-making honest broker that had been the stock-in-trade of successive Liberal governments.

This was in Europe, Harper was doing a succession of seminars at that where Canada plays in the big leagues, getting noticed can be a tall order. It was the kind of globe-trotting work the Prime Minister has grown to adore, but that's the catch: it's behind when the minority Parliament is meeting. His trip began with the annual Canada-EU summit in Berlin with German Chancellor Angela Merkel, whose country currently holds the rotating European presidency. It ended with the G8 meeting in Heiligendamm. In between was a quick hop to Paris to meet Nicolas Sarkozy, the new French president. A productive week. And if you're relying on the local European papers, you'll be forgiven if you never know it happened.

On the very first Harper had come to do case, there were simply a lot of detractors. Global warming? George W. Bush stole the show by announcing his first ever plan for

greenhouse-gas reductions. Security? Bad. Few in Prague even as Vladimir Putin, the

Russian president, was threatening to target European cities if the Czech Republic and Poland agreed to participate in U.S. missile defence. Globalisation? Anti-marketism in Russia injured dozens of police officers. Netanyahu in the White House? Harper and Sarkozy will likely develop a genuinely close friendship relationship, but on this particular day the Canadian contingent was gently urged not to cavewalk at the Davosair lounge because the Mexican president would be landing there on his way to dinner.

So by next week, Harper was shut out of all but the hometown news—and he was playing the very traditional Canadian rice game: he used to chicken when Liberals were that way. On Puse's increasingly belittled ascent, Harper maintained a dejected silence. On global warming, he did his best to play honour broker between Merkel and Bush.

Peter Harder, who worked as deputy minister of foreign affairs under three prime ministers, including Harper, says the spotlight is a hard thing for Canada to grab in such a week. "While the G8 represents elites,"—right big countries, plus the European Union—"a lot of them, the G8 even-

have a kind of pre-club. The G¹⁷—a diplomats' euphemism for the United States—its own club. And Japan has its own voice, by virtue of being so distant from the others. What's Canada's voice? And you can't always say its voice is to be a bridge because, boy, the major players change the ends of the bridge one by one.⁶

Blash pointed out that when he called for the world's 15 largest polluters countries to meet later this year to discuss a long-term environmental accord, Merkell had already announced the United Nations' Kyoto process for the same year as his next step. What Blash was saying was the UN process? Trying to complement Merkell's Kyoto deal? Blash said it was "very welcome," before using similar language to describe Harper's own latest proposal on global warming. (The Europeans were deep cuts from 1990 emissions levels by 2012. Harper wants deep cuts then, but not until levels that sound like common progress, until you remember that, especially in Canada, current emissions are far higher than they were in 1990. Even after his meeting with Merkell, all the difference between Harper and Europe lay in that gap.)

But even though Canada could not take the lead or even smoke out Irish ground on the big fish, Harper still has more modest advantages to play. Harder said Putin is "not using Russia's abundant natural resources to rebuild Moscow's influence throughout Europe" but his Cold War move-ment makes him increasingly more appealing for Russia's energy-rich but debt-ridden state. That creates an opening for Canada to invest itself as a fairer source for comparable energy deals. "Despite the fact that in much of the world, Canada is viewed as a 'good guy,'" he said, "it is in a world where it is much of the resource battle within the borders of countries that are ruled by tyranny and instability. Canada is recognized as a stable democracy, a free and open market, and a reliable and responsible corporate citizen," he said.

For the rest of the week, Harper had to contend himself with the role played by the predecessor he was held in such heated esteem: present, neat, useful to use others took Canada's heat and tumble to see him. On a week like this, Harper said, "the effectiveness comes from not saying your effectiveness. Please that's greatness."

SERBIA: MEN WITH COMBS WANT BIGGER SERB

Urologist Snodgrass doesn't claim dozens of Susto farmers are preoccupied with having larger penises. "The size of a man's member seems to play a big role in our society," he says. An \$830 operation to stretch sex organs costs about the same as the price of a cow, and farmers are swapping animals for the surgery. Glanville complains his patients are unscientifically expanding 10-cm testicles. "That is just not possible, at least not for just one cow."

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A banned sect's reign of terror

BY NANCY MACDONALD • Police in Kenya's crime-ridden capital of Nairobi general have taken on a ban on the sect's members. The sect's members are believed to be involved in a series of attacks on the city's police and military. The sect's members are believed to be involved in a series of attacks on the city's police and military. The sect's members are believed to be involved in a series of attacks on the city's police and military.



A suspected member of the Mungiki sect under police arrest.

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The Love Bug: Volkswagen's sex parties

BY KATHARINE TREHARNE • Volkswagen's series of "surprise your date" sex parties has taken on a new twist. The company's members are believed to be involved in a series of attacks on the city's police and military. The sect's members are believed to be involved in a series of attacks on the city's police and military.



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Wild horses go to work for lawmen

BY KATHARINE TREHARNE • The work of lawmen in the West has changed. In the past, lawmen used horses to patrol the frontier. Now, lawmen use horses to patrol the frontier. The sect's members are believed to be involved in a series of attacks on the city's police and military.



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30



168 YOU'VE GOT BANKERS. CDB Canada created the campaign that blames the financial industry for victimhood on your couch.

THE BANKER INFESTATION

A funny thing happened when Capital One took on Canada's big banks

BY BARBARA RICHMOND • Advertising ad creatives wait for it every night on TV. A homeowner and an entrepreneur are crashing over a chewed-up phone when they hear screams. They run into the kitchen where the wife is pitched on a stool, brandishing a broom as three men in dark suits scurry away like rodents. "Wp, you're got bankers," says the post-screamer, ironically, tipping back the heels of this ball cap. Sure enough, they are everywhere. When he takes a potential of change on the living room floor, the rat man in a suit and a dot on it. The solution, says the exterminator, is not to trap them, the solution is winning to Capital One.

While the ad doesn't give any particulars, Capital One Canada is a smaller card company that promises better rates and a more individual approach than any of Canada's Big Five banks. And though that might be arguable (its website revealed an annual rate of 17.99 per cent for clients with an excellent credit rating), for sure it has better ads. In six past 10 months, its advertising director, Clinton Ringhouse has chosen a radical shift in the company's brand. With the latest ads by agency DDB Canadian Toronto, Capital One has played up its Canadian's funny bones, making them laugh at what is normally a scary subject. It's an unusual approach, says Ringhouse, but "funny is our global brand strategy." It's inherent in who we are."

Things weren't always so peculiar. When Capital One, headquartered in Melton, Va., first opened a Canadian subsidiary in 1996, it relied on direct mail advertising to promote its products. The results were dismal. After he stepped in 2001, Ringhouse did some research. "We found that Capital One had very little identity in the Canadian financial services market, while the big banks were the power

house brands," he says. He decided to hire an ad agency. "My direct language to prospective agents was, the banks are not giving people the best deal, they are nickel and diming them," Ringhouse says. Also say if mind was his opinion that banking advertising was stale. He wanted fresh.

In late 2005, Capital One began to air a campaign that, in Ringhouse's words, "became a big hit." It was the series of spots featuring ordinary people trying to make, pay and play money without the hassle of the banks, and it was written to trigger songwriter Jim Gaffney's jingle, "Hand in My Pocket," that

BANK ADS ARE ALMOST ALWAYS STUFFY AND EARNEST, BUT FUNNY IS CAPITAL ONE'S BRAND STRATEGY

put the dent on the map. The campaign engaged many parodies, including a "Vice in My Pocket" spoof by Rick Mercer. Initially, Gaffney says, he was shrilled by his success (he wrote an entire song to compliment the jingle on Capital One's website). But even he found the tune that he now calls an "elevator." "If you have a puppy come up and lick you a couple of times, it's really cute," he said last year. "But when it takes you 600,000 times, you want to be it with a mile."

Maybe that's why, after they ran "Hand in My Pocket" onto the ground, Capital One switched agencies last winter. This spring, the ad bankers debated in DDB's first of two ads. The agency's creative director, Andrew Seaton, tips his hat to Lowe Rodde who he

calls about "elevating the campaign." "Betsy monster one and two" was "based on the recent Capital One already had," he admits, but he credits the client for the change. "Capital One has a very specific type of humor," he says, "and it has separated itself from the pack based on its likable personality." If there is any downside in doing bankers, Seaton adds that its spots are meant to be seen as a metaphor. "We are not being mean-spirited," Seaton says. "It's all in fun. We just had to make sure that we were being true to the Capital One way."

Ironically, that also means being true to Lowe Rodde. While in open specialist chases across, DDB has inspired the original "Hand in My Pocket" theme in back ground music. That creates music director Ted Krieger of RMC at Toronto, the man who hired Gaffney to write the single in the first place. "DDB may have come up with a whole different melody," Krieger says, "but they decided to have a hand rock part on the new ads because of the equity in 'Hand in My Pocket.'"

Ringhouse hedges. "We did use the tune to link the campaign, and consumers do say," "Hey, that's the 'Hand in My Pocket' company," but we want to be careful that we are not going too far." In other words, the duty may disappear for good when DDB enters a new campaign this winter. But whether it's in or it's out, Ringhouse promises that the ads will not be funny. After all, in less than two years, he says, brand awareness grew from 10 to 54 per cent. ■

Warm, gooey and getting really kremed

BY JOHN INTINI • When Krispy Kreme opened its first Canadian store on a December morning in 2001, hundreds of doughnut lovers lined up outside the Mississauga, Ont., store before the sun came up. And nothing—not the nearly hour-long wait in the cold or even the lousy coffee being served—could dampen the excitement in a whopping \$70,000 was spent that day on doughnuts.



KRISPY KREME doughnuts is still losing money and outlets

At the time, company executives laid out a bold plan to have 31 stores serving as "promoters" to introduce this Hershey's country in six weeks. Well, most's almost up. And while there is 81 Krispy Kreme nationwide a couple of years ago, there are currently only seven. By comparison, Tim Hortons has more than 1,500 stores in Canada and a 75 per cent share of the coffee and baked goods market.

But Krispy Kreme's future in Canada is just part of a much bigger crisis in its home territory. The Winston-Salem, N.C.-based Krispy Kreme empire has slowed doubling sales in the popularity of low-carb diets that make little sense on the menu for a glazed doughnut dripping with 12 g of fat. The diet crisis could hold back the company next time it plans opening more, especially in the U.S. and expanding doughnut grocery store chains. Consumers don't like it. So those who bought the stock at its peak (\$54.50 in August 2004) look to be more than a little money. Despite early efforts toward October 2005, when shares were trading at \$34.40.

Let's take a walk through the chain's warren of things around. In fact, Wall Street was predicting first quarter sales this year of \$38.157 million, but revenue came in at \$34.6 million short of that mark, resulting in a \$2.6-million loss last week—even more than the same quarter last year. The share price dropped by 6.7 per cent to \$34.93. Just enough to buy a dozen doughnuts. ■

Is it time to privatize the lottery biz?

BY RANDY MACDONALD • The head of B.C.'s Lottery Corporation snarled last week, three days after a scathing ombudsman's report, which found that the Crown-owned monopolistic system is not doing enough to prevent non-monopolistic retailers from forcing the system. In December, a published report revealed that retailers were winning at a rate three to six times the statistical average. One B.C. retailer earned a total of 1,000,000 and another claimed an annual \$10,000 for four years. "They should have gotten down there like a rat down a drainpipe, and figured it out," said B.C. Solicitor General John Ivis. Instead, he suggested, those at the helm of the BCLC were asleep at the wheel.

But B.C.'s problems are just the latest in a series of lottery scandals that have crisscrossed the country. Two months earlier, Ontario's lottery, which was the only one in the province, was found to be selling tickets at a rate three to six times the statistical average. In Ontario, and poor overall. One while, police in Atlantic Canada are investigating reports of dollars of jackpots being stolen. And after an internal review found that ticket sales were winning major prizes at a rate 10 to 15 times the statistical average.

Some are looking to California for answers. The day Les Ford, Polaris, Gov. Arnold Schwarzenegger was in Ottawa talking on the telephone. Steve, however, would like to hear more about the government's plan to privatize California's lottery system.

Over the state lottery, California said it was being bought by a private bidder, for up to 40 years. Cal forms is one of 24 states reportedly considering contracting out lotteries to private firms.

"The whole sector stinks," says Marlene Rader of the Canadian "Doughnut Revolution." "We see this problem wherever the supplier is the same as the consumer." Rader thinks Schwarzenegger's privatization scheme may be the right solution. Canadians love Arnold's given politics. They say in time Canada will see his plans for free-market lotto. ■

Newspaper trusts are fading fast

BY COLIN CAMPBELL • If ever an industry seemed well-suited to the economic times, it was newspaper—old, mature business that was reliably profitable, even if they weren't growing fast enough to suit most investors' tastes.

But last week's sale of Ogilvy Media House Fund, which owns newspapers in Ontario like the Kingston Whig Standard and Niagara Falls Review, to media giant Quebecor, was yet another example of how income trusts simply haven't

panned out in news paper owners had hoped. Even before the government's decision earlier this year to deny with generous tax breaks to income trusts, newspapers that had panned on the trust landscape were struggling. In Ogilvy's case, analysts noted that

managers' hands were tied by the structure (which focuses on healthy payouts to investors), limiting its ability to compete and grow in what remains a turbulent business. The Ontario newspaper market has been incredibly competitive and the company has been forced to cut its distribution already once. "It's likely that the growth expectations in the time of IPO turned out to be premature in the long run."

Ogilvy's fate isn't unique. Late last month, CanWest Global Communications said it was being bought by a private bidder, for up to 40 years. Cal forms is one of 24 states reportedly considering contracting out lotteries to private firms.

The remaining newspaper trust, TP Newspapers Income Fund, which owns a stake in the Winnipeg Free Press and Brandon Sun, has seen its share price falter for the past year and a half as the TSX index has shot up. Analysts don't expect it to stick around much longer. In the end, the government's decision on income trusts likely tied up what would have been a slow, painful end to the newspaper trust experiment. ■



OGILVY MEDIA'S sale to Quebecor narrows the field



THE B.C. lottery scandal is the latest crisis for public gaming



RECLINER CHAIRS ARE ONLY FOR TRAINED PROS
Firefighters in Britain were given \$830 recliner chairs to rest in between emergencies, but were forbidden to use them until they were properly trained in the chair's safe use. When the firefighters took to sleeping on the floor, they received disciplinary action for "use of unauthorized rest facilities." Safety officials said sleeping on the floor could result in slipping hazards. They have also recently banned firefighters from napping, declaring the in dangerous.



WHEN JURORS DON'T LAUGH

Either they're taking their power over four lives very seriously or...



MARK STEYN

Do you know what a "bar bar" is? The U.S. government's lead prosecutor, Eric Sussman, started his defense. But, in the course of the year of work he's put in on the Oswald Black case, he finally was confronted with one: it's a fancy term for a showing stand with a back and mirror. In Hallinger International's Park Avenue apartment, Lord Black had a mahogany barbell that had belonged to Napoleon during the Russian campaign. Steve and his friend, two bits' Not exactly. It was valued at \$12,500.

In the movie of the trial, Mahogany Bar-

bell will be a belly lady lawyer from California retained by Conrad to save the case. Or possibly a glamorous hooker from New Orleans hired by Conrad to seduce the president in Hallinger's London office. But in the grim reality of the 13th-floor courtroom in the Empire Dinkler federal building the prosecution are forced to have such "spit and spittle" with the shaming mirror, the shaming mirror's cold and it hangs, as the Mahogany supply observed in another context. Still, some examining an answering expert called by the defense, Mr. Sussman did his best. One of the people realize. Not only did he have no idea what a barbell was, he couldn't even pronounce "Gulliver." I think it's "Gulliver." Like a federal prosecutor in Chicago suggesting drunk out of a bar in a couple of weeks' time and being asked who he was that he was against the money Canadian Lord. Anyway, it's some kind of pattern Louis XVI

had carved into his stools. Mr. Sussman's barbell barbs would have been more persuasive from a man with a less ornate coiffure. I've spent most of the last three months writing behind him, and the top of his head has a well sculpted, unsmiling undulation, like a Polished of the suffering in a Saint Bern during Conrad and Barbara's duplicitous vacation. A month ago, the prosecutor outlined me for remarking on his barbs, but I told him to get a wig, like the hair courts have. The point is, if we're going to play the effie deader's assassin case, Mr. Sussman is not the man to do it.

One notion during the exchange, but to enthrall the court that the otherwise inscrutable jurors do not laugh. The judge laughs, the lawyers laugh, the jury laughs, the public laughs. But once or two jurors force a polite half-smile, and that's it. It is because they're outraged by the evidence of Black's lavish lifestyle? Or is it because they're talking their jobs seriously and understand that they hold in their hands the lives (in any meaningful sense) of four men in late middle age? I've inquired so the latter, but I don't know and nor does anyone else.

Conrad's defense started and finished in two days interrupted by three-day weekends. If you're not a legal expert, you wonder how they can't be. When the trial began, my attention bloomed off the colorful on the newspaper, that, if the prosecution can do what,

then each of the four defense cases would also take an week, and therefore the whole thing would take about 7½ months. But it doesn't work like that. The government's case took three months and at the end of it they dropped one of the 14 charges because, despite all these weeks of witnesses and testimony, they'd somehow never got around even to addressing the money laundering question. The defendant's position is that, while they're in broad agreement on events, they dispute the interpretation the government's put on them. In other words, it's not like a murder

case in the U.S. who only received a phone call from the SEC the day before, they made an attempt to contact their client up in Canada, and they didn't get the witness request for documents from the SEC until three days after the Conrad 10 Toronto Street Heat Cages. So Ed Gonzales, Black's lead counsel, called some smooth Washington attorneys to the sound and introduced phone records and attempted to neutralize the impact of the defendant caught on tape trafficking out 13 boxes which, for each of the previous week, had been piled up in front of the jury—

socialists such as Telegraph Group CEO Dan Colson, Hallinger's advisory board members such as Lord Westminster, Hallinger editors such as John O'Halloran, Hallinger's callousness such as the Spectator's 700. Hallinger business clients such as Donald Trump (partner of the old San Timon building for the Chicago River). It was undeniably a Hallinger occasion—it was a dagger. And, while one can argue over whether the dagger is 17 per cent or 58 per cent or 79 per cent, it's a fine collection on which to hang a decade of trial time. As for Black's role in the National Post, everyone knows that the Hallinger empire was divided into spheres of influence.

THE U.S. PROSECUTOR'S BARBIERE BARBS WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE PERSUASIVE HAD THEY COME FROM A MAN WITH A LESS ORNATE COIFFURE



SECURITY CAMERAS show what Steyn calls the "Great 18: British Street Heat Cages" (left) (portrait of Napoleon) (above)

case they don't have to produce a witness to reveal that, at the time the defendant was allegedly trafficking the victim, he was in fact in a work house on the other side of Covent Garden, often barbed wire. There's no question about the fact—the man cannot certainly sound up with Black. But there is a huge question mark over the prosecution's destruction of these events.

So it will all come down to next week's closing arguments. For the defense case as such, Conrad Black's counsel called some witnesses to rebut the more vivid if peripheral charge of obstruction of justice. This is to say, there's no doubt that his hire on the security teams taking the boxes out of the back door of the Hallinger law office in Toronto and seeking them at his bank. But there's no evidence that he was attempting to obstruct justice in any U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission investigation he has

monograph on The United States in the 1980s. And that was what the National Post was very much Conrad's baby. It seems unlikely that he got to this stage to have both these issues at play. But the manner of Black's party at La Grenouille, Hallinger's top two-thirds of the bill and Conrad's one. You can argue about the respective allocations but not that the event was a purely serious occasion. Black said Hallinger's barbell was on packing up the old for the guest list included Hallinger's damson such as Alfred DeWane, Hallinger

David Andler had offices in Vancouver and Chicago but by common consent was not allowed to set foot in the Telegraph building in London. The British issue in this case did not arise in Oswald's Unholy Group or the British side but in the province not exclusively by Radio.

Perhaps the defense had confidence enough that this is all self-evident. It was primarily one of the prosecution case had no smoking gun, only the extraordinary heated travel talks of the Park Avenue apartment, with which they valiantly attempted to raise the jury to class war. The lawless defendant, Mark Reynolds, has all but formally dropped out of the case, the prosecution having presented no serious evidence that he benefited from the crime or participated in it. So all around for Black, Bush and Appleton have to do it make compelling closing speeches making sense and for all the absence of complexity and clarity. Black's attorneys have a tougher job than the others. If Ed Gonzales gives a closing like his extemporized opening, where he resembles in and out of every sense, the case will be lost. On the other hand, Ed Gonzales, Black's Canadian counsel, could give a wilful and effusive of the government's case but they're likely to be told to stop. Not his fault: he's stronger in a strange land, and he's done an excellent job in winning by government witnesses. But the tone and the coherence of the closing statements will be the deciding factor in the defendant's fate. Napoleonic barbell or not, this will be a close shave for Conrad Black. ■

ROGUEING IS A GOOD WAY TO LOSE YOUR CASE
Robert Lindemann, a Boston politician being sued for malpractice, abruptly ended up last week to a rocky court. When presented by the plaintiff's lawyers, Lindemann admitted he was "fine," the screen was of a lawyer who's been written about in malpractice suits. Five days later, however, his attorney admitted he was not a lawyer (his law had been during during testimony). An assistant Mark Ed Lindemann has agreed to pay a substantial settlement.

PHOTOGRAPH BY MICHAEL O'NEILL FOR THE NEW YORK TIMES. PHOTOGRAPH BY MICHAEL O'NEILL FOR THE NEW YORK TIMES.



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THE NEW LOOK. After her marriage ended, Blane's neckline plunged, all the better to show off her dazzling diamond necklaces.

10 YEARS AFTER

THE UNDOING OF DIANA

From saint to sociopath in a decade: Can the denigration of Diana get worse? Given the royals' agenda and a new tell-all, yes it can.

BY ROSALIND MILES



Do you remember where you were when Dennis died? Like 9/11 or Kennedy's assassination, the crash

But the Swiss underpass sent shock waves around the world as the prisoners briefly stopped it to get off. In Britain, half the population were read, washed away on a tide of hysteria and flooding Kensington Palace, the home of the princess, with a torrent of flowers, candle light and an estimated 50 tonnes of incense: too. The other half women have remained in slavery, and seem to be mental hospitals in Britain: women used down by 70 per cent in the 1950s.

Ten years ago, Deina in death became a princess heroine, a singular martyr who had died for love. Feeling only a man she could trust, so like a myth, she had been hurled to her grave by a pack of ruthless paper-strewn mercenaries of the avenging Prince of the ancient world. Deina was in love with Dock, they were going to be married, she was carrying his child. And now she was dead.

"Zed," "Marta," "Maerita" in headlines everywhere, one of the most widely reported events in newspaper history.

Like sighting of the Holy Virgin, the death of Diana, Princess of Wales, drew many thousands to mark the event. Shrines and offerings appeared, and plans were made for a recognition of her spirituality, some canonization to come. Young, beautiful, distressed and dead, it was an irresistible combination. From Cardifella to prison and back again, the abandoned orphan/wife sitting alone among the ruins, her tragedy was universally understood.

And that's the second act, from victim to victor, triumphing over her adversaries and in the process twisting countless reptiles under hard enough to bring tears of joy to every republican eye. And now the final curtain snuffed out like a candle in the wind, leaving behind wordcloud vapour trails of saccharine and her art. "The magic she created with our lives the shock of her death," raved People magazine. "For years to come, she will remain a kind of wordcloud baby."

Charles Spencer told his biographer Andrew Morton, "She strikes me as an eminently Christian figure [with] the strength to bear an enormous amount of sorrow." Diana herself sedulously cultivated the role of the Mother Teresa of the U.K., and when she met the original, the cradly little African embezzled her as a Billie Jean with the power to soothe.

"I was so moved by her," Diana wrote in her memoirs. "As one who had passed her suffering undisturbed and unaided, Diana was living example of this Christ-like reprieve. The immense adulation she evoked caused the British nation itself to exult. Private life, I think, he never knew as 'St. Diana' and 'Our Lady of All Nations.'"

Much with her death, images of Diana as the new Madonna, large starfish or tall sailing as if in remembrance her father's naval tradition, all contribute to the mourning conviction that the very security and precision had been lost that she had passed away a glimmer from their lives.

Who was to blame for her suffering and ultimately death? Most and more a sorrow that the whole marriage had been built on royal manipulation from the first. Elizabeth had been crowned long before a princess before she had a chance to become a woman. Pitifully undisciplined, having taken only four of the eight or nine years that most leave school with, and failed them all, she had been schooled into one of the most demanding roles in the world. Even her laughter was dictated, web reports stating that she was five feet ten and that Charles was six feet, when in simple observation showed it was the other way round. Who was behind all that?

In truth, it was a multi-generational affair, along the story of the alien but good-hearted girl led and moulded by a kindly but much older one—think John Ascher's Emma and Mr. Kinsley, Anne and Daddy Warbucks, Maria and Captain von Trapp. The mythic history of this phallicocratic room stretches from Paganism to postwar Goliath and beyond. Except that Charles was never the rapturist, woman-mad author-husband but a wily, dangerous and self-involved man like MacMurray of arrogance and insecurity concerning Diana's despotic readiness makes the doomed relationship of the naive, ardent Dorothea and the rigid, rigid Calisto in George Eliot's *Middlemarch* a closer literary cousin for the male.

WHY DOES ANY MAN choose to marry a much younger gal? Royal or no, it's a creepy scenario that depends on the permanent infatuation of the female, while the male is happily watching *Thank Heaven for Little Girls*. Why was it found touching that Charles packed the works of the South African philosopher Laurens van der Post so much to his

Diana's suffered when some of the hard questions resurfaced that she had always been able to charm away when she was alive. How did her much more astute father survive so many years with inflicting the entire world with her notoriety on BBC TV news now that she had had an adulterous affair, but it wasn't her fault because their father did not? The love in question was the red-haired angry captain James Hewitt, one in a long line of men whose sexual

One of the oldest stories, with Charles on their honeymoon, the real Jetties novel.

These were the worst poll findings of the Queen's long reign. As for Charles, if he had loved his fragrant young wife instead of his aggressively ancient long-term mistress, the horse-faced Camilla Parker Bowles, the nation's northern Dianas would still be alive. Such was the strength of this pre-Diana, and royal feeling that the newly elected Prime Minister Tony Blair was later so keen that he had "seen it the moment" by creating that the Queen stepped to popular pressure, and she

chasing acquaintances, escorts, multi-millionaire socialites like David Tang or post-raid second husbands like the U.S. financier Theodore Forstmann, it's a distressing roster of Hoarey Haines and moonstruck losers as Diana swung between the chariot wheels of her own class and men in service roles like her police bodyguard O'Brien who climbed onto the backseat to include her master Stephen Thorg, who hunted at something more than a profit.



ROGERS
Your World Right Now

Erin Davis & Mike Cooper in the morning.

98.1CHFI
Toronto's Late Afternoon



ROGERS
The World's Best News

sional relationships, and the TV comedian Sebastian Rich, who last year tried to sell his memoir of "a 2 1/2 month quack" with the princess for \$1 million.

In this still-breeding cloud of fantasies, secrets and lies, two men stand out. Charles' friends persistently claimed that Diana was mad, and her affair with the art dealer Oliver Hoes, a married man with young children, hardly helped her defence. When Hoes cooled down the affair, overwhelmed by Diana's emotional demands, he found herself bombarded with over 100 nuisance calls by day and night. Identified as the source of the calls by the press, Diana announced that someone else was having said her photos, and the case was dropped. Most Brits were not impressed. Nor did she bring much sympathy by claiming that it was all a jobless plot to bring her down. Even the plea by royal

an affair was one crossed before it began.

Arguably more damaging have been the tales leaking out of Diana's first-month friends directed at servants and lively staff. A personal assistant was invited to holiday with Diana, a requirement she felt she could not refuse, then found herself killed for the cost. Worst of all was Diana's almost total dependence on the obsequious butler Paul Burrell, her self-declared champion and the man she called "my rock." A truly Dickensian character, Burrell missed crawling to the level of an art.

Enter Dodi, the Egyptian playboy son of Harrods owner Mohamed Al Fayed and chief player in the final act that cost Diana her life (he the "gay talk" weekender Charles, they don't publish the press was the polar opposite of the "traveler" money prince). Far from hoping to become a couple, both of them

For Dodi Al Fayed was a Muslim, a non-European, and the son of "the Queen's goon" to Diana's group, since Fayed's more Harrods supplied the royal household with "precious and household goods." These were doubt the usual raison of the British upper classes how only to remember Prince Harry sporting a Nian arm band as a fancy dress

THE PRINCESS'S MEN: Oliver Hoes, with Dodi Al Fayed, her true love, Dr. Hassan Khan



Tina Brown depicts Diana as a woman teetering on the edge of reality

were strictly out for themselves. And both were strangers more than lovers, since they'd met for the first time only six weeks before they were joined for all eternity in the Paris hotel.

For Diana, lost and alone that summer (the real time for their group) and rarely so adored by Hassan Khan, it was a chance to be self-indulgent in the Mediterranean sun, like the rest of the Kensington whose tacit order was slowly drawing her in. It was also a chance to catch a smoke at her in and the royal family in the most public and painful way.

gossip Lady Colin Campbell that Diana was pregnant, and thereby forced to abort the child, failed to cut much ice. But someone was playing the sympathy-seeking victim card again. "It might have been a girl," Diana is supposed to have wept.

The affair with Hassan ended in 1995. That same year Diana met the man she told friends was the love of her life, the heart surgeon Hassan Khan. This earth-shaking encounter with the devastatingly handsome Pakistani doctor, as the breathlessly described him, redefined Diana's life. Now separated from Charles and already embroiled on the hoops still willing that she called her "work," Diana created a vision of a joint future when they would tour the world together, Khan performing heart surgery in Africa while she nursed nursing affairs and consoled land-mine victims. "We would be perfect team," she promised to a friend. But Khan's strongly traditional Muslim background made a marriage with a Westerner, advanced and a non-believer quite impossible. Like all the others, her great

gamy as a "John." To those outside the highest echelons of society, a rich and successful man Egyptian might be taken for himself. To the lowest, any man of colour is potentially a "Paki," a term of racial abuse that approaching the M word as offensiveness in Britain, but which is nevertheless freely applied. No one knew that better than Diana. Even as her infatuation with the Pakistan-born Khan, Diana understood that this Orpheus/Desdemona coupling was to explode that Khan had to be smuggled into Kensington Palace via head van, dubbed "the F-1 truck" by those in the know. By these lights, the shifty and more too bright Dodi was even more unsuitable. Diana privately agreed. In her circle, "Linda Fayed" was the ban list item applied to Arab issue, and the Fayed family jet, with its plush seats like on old-fashioned cinema and carpet covered in pharaoh's heads, was a supremely awful example of that. But Diana then, the affair with Dodi was a broken, a blow up the backside of the "What sort" morality and their style police



But previous reporters saw this message Du'an extended for Hanan Khan. We're hoping to make him realize, trying to win him back by showing him what he'll lose, is the rationalist novel that we're here to change for? Or is it the hysterical, very real rest of the abandoned women, a series of mosaic photographs of the humanely deep and modest and private lives by displaying the women he had used as a rich man's plaything, hardly better than a whore? Whatever her motives, Du'an didn't see who she hurt. The photos of her and Daozhi's naked and cowering on board the *Flycatcher* also proved her own truth. How many strange boys would risk from page one of their libelous dad's memoir exposing a soap-fier with a man she had loved?

And what was Dada in all that? Every-
ing the goonback when he wasn't passing



Of all her shallow, thick-skinned, dangerous

Once more the victim: 'It might have been a girl,' Diana is supposed to have wept



the flesh. Mohamed Ali Beye offered Douda Karé Biancou to court Diarra—the youth, the Rivera, the Pink River. An international object of affection, as famous man, Diarra was up for grabs as in many a Jolof. Recently with Aristocle Chassat began marriage negotiations on the basis that she would owe him as much as a superlative (15442 million), as the film *Le Méhenné* didn't care about our. Snuffing up Diarra would have been the worst revenge on a country that had patron and him, jellied him a passport and permeated him here beyond the rule.

Doa's real name was Elnad, Arabic for pillar, an "pillar of strength." Never was an impeccable, unreliable, catastrophically inaccurate playboy more aptly named. And Diana's potential father in law Mohamed was a low, profane crook who belted Egyptian MPs with clubs and kind and alternately neglected his son, then interloped massively in his life. Doa's told friends he believed Mohamed was ruining everything for her, and took refuge in Hollywood, dabbling

leaves, Doch was the muller. Instead of relying on Finance's VIP protection unit, the Service de protection des hautes personnalités, that would have given the couple all the security they required, Doch chose merely on the Royal Wilt service, with the result we know. But Diana herself had refused the lifetime protection of the British special protection squad, believing it was only offered so that the firm she could continue to work as her

Ten years after the crash, Transair's economy has also suffered from Mohamed Ali Fegzi's determination not to let the mystery stay. Despite a range of investigations from a government inquiry conducted by Lord Stevens, a former Scottish Yard commissioner, to the most intense media scrutiny, Fegzi has never wavered from his conviction that Hutton and Thomas were murdered as part of a British secret services plot led by Prince Philip to prevent Diana from marrying a Muslim. Never mind that the secret services seemed to have taken no interest in Hassan Khan, during the whole length of their affair.

NOT ABOUT ALL THIS, the Queen is best known to favour as the eyes of the world. In 1991, with the meliora of the Civil List, she had already embarked on a law-free tour of the "Firm," purging donors and low-waistline from their age-old dependence on the public purse. Now, on the Hollywood-style celebrity Diana was gone, Her Majesty too to it that the royal family went back to what it did best, keeping the country's interest on by opening civic centres, naming hospitals, visiting police stations and endorsing pitiless local events where organizers had stilled selfishly for years, dreaming of no greater account than a royal salute. Diana never did any of this. She chose her audience with a view to what she could get back. She was capable of all the denegs, pre-planned mugs and the like that the Queen is not. So her death, discharging a specimen to the track of the world, was the royal family's dark act, a black hole that sucked the light and life out of the age of them and left all these they emanate from largely floating around for no one, like seven or seven heads.

The Queen further rehabilitated the royal family by allowing the civil marriage of Charles and Camilla, perhaps her closest stroke. Like the Queen herself, Camilla has steadily beaten back the tide of disapproval over the years to earn an increasing respect in Britain, and the wedding took place to universal satisfaction in 2005.

And Elizabeth II also benefited from the Helen Mirren movie. The Queen, who was happy to accept the returning officer's dispute to interpret sensations of the days after Diana's death. Cynically calculated to appeal to the all-American age to believe in the triumph of democracy over privilege, the film's claim that Tony Blair had advanced the Queen in how to respond was way off the mark. After 41 years on the throne, the Queen's remark about credit notes from Blair, a newswriter to offer just months before Diana died.

Cleaver, promises to show the prisons as she's never seen before. Not so much a teacher job as a professional chambermaid, the gospel according to Brown depicts her as a "spicific, manipulative, media-savvy near-act" peyot on Charles and a series of other rich men for their status and wealth.

And there's more, much more. Brown's massive network of contacts has brought some 250 witnesses into court for the case against Diana, and it's a damning indictment, one already starting to play out in the British press. From Roy Hargrove to Debrah Lee Carradine, described in the *Daily Mail* as "the bicycling

son of a hoarse" whose going public about his role as producer Deane's rapid retreats owes to Andrew Morton, Brown builds up a picture of a woman teetering on the edge of sanity, and frequently supplanted. One by one the "facts" of Deane's life are foreverly removed and shown to be false. Deane claims that the trend to commit suicide while pregnant with William was a sporadic accident but Deane had no intention of marrying Dede, but was plotting to land a far richer man, perhaps American financier Theodore Tilton, who not only owned a Gallifreyan ship, the *Pygmy* did, but the company that made them. *1996*

Brown's book will assure that we never see Diana at the same light again. Can we believe her? Brown, a Brit who the *Diana* married an older man of wealth and status, knew she

LIFE AFTER DI: The Gosses with Charles and Camilla on their wedding day. Harry, William and former girlfriend Kate Middleton



getters in her professional role as the editor of *The New Yorker* and *Vanity Fair*. Some of the claims in Brown's book are supported elsewhere. For instance, her importance to Diana's life is confirmed by his own spokeswoman: "Totally Formanovich and the late Princess Diana had a very close friendship." And *Entertainment* columnist: "Brown's view of the new book [Brown's memoirs was] 'That's what I'm about, cherishing [1] a friend to reduce all the time... we're in a fight, a war.'" These are the very accents of Diana herself. Can we trust this information: Brown provides? Yes. *Will* help the memory of Diana's life and work? Not at all. Lying, corrupt, vengeful, self-obsessed and often unbridled, this Diana is not one we want to know.

Brown's professional nose for the full story brings out the pathos of Darna too. The unlabeled child's life long determination to be perfect, her aspirations to help and heal, were the root of her self-deception and ultimately fatal search for something meaningful to do. And there is a real sympathy in Brown's account of Darna's early difficulties with her

royal role, but the overall impression remains inescapably bleak. From start to endopath in one case decade: will it end there?

It's likely that the reputation of the woman once adored as "the people's princess" will keep going down until Diana's still powerful ghost fades away. Royal insiders are now basking while they see as the divisive effects of her destructive personality, and cite the tensions peering around a controversial move planned for July 1, Diana's birthday, as evidence for the need to keep "the Diana factor" under strict control. Senior aides were already at pains that a rock thrown was a fringe way to "celebrate" Diana's life, while over the princess's funeral tones. Now the revelations that the princes are planning an all-night bash afterwards to keep the party going for *one last* John John, Lily Allen and

not "cross the line," she independent TV channel pressed on, revealing exactly the kind of overbreadth and careless interest in Queen's death that the police is so anxious to avoid.

With crises like these, the need to cut down will persist. Those charged with doing so, the forerunners of the British royal household, the most theatrical years will help up a talent but inevitable pressure to "disappear" them from the history. The monarchy must turn away in the end, whatever the cost.

IN THE FINAL RECKONING, *Diary* was disposable, like all royal brides. Henry VIII ran through five women and was on the verge of disposing of the sixth, Catherine Parr, when she was saved by his death. The 16th-century mistress of Wales, Catherine of Aragon, was



**The revelation
the princes want
an all-night bash
has sounded
palace alarms**

Had Stewart been sounding the police alarm loud and clear. Will the prince be photographed going drunk and raving a bit? Will they seem to be celebrating his mother's death by dancing on her grave? And what about the sight of Diana's nemesis, Camilla, at the Aug. 31 memorial service in the eerily tiny Guards Chapel—generally visited by her stepsons, William and Harry?

This month the parents were involved in another controversy, when they tried and failed to prevent images of the crash that killed their mother being shown as a British TV documentary. Claiming "the higher public interest" and insisting that the images did

so hated by her husband that he offered her £50,000 to leave the country. In an amazing rebuff of Diems, the common people loved and championed Caroline, to the point of banging on the doors of Westminster Abbey for admission to her husband's coronation. She was humbly thrust away, and died three weeks later. Once Diems had provided the country with the "heat and the glare," she was indignant. The survival of the dynasty is all her reason.

And she depends on princesses, the accession of the first-born male. Mounting masculine hegemony is paramount, and upon women pose a greater threat. The crisis system is pointed on the deepest possible line concern for women: "When a woman accedes to the throne like Elizabeth I or I understand the Queen herself, she can be never more than a tragedy. No matter how successful, she is only holding the fort for some worthy point-come like James I or Charles III."

Ignorant as the son, I don't know that Spencer has been around royalty for centuries. Hence her delight in standing royal op-ops.

on her car and owning their second high-end home on their toes. They thought they were getting a Dubai, safe, ugly duckling who would be happy to spend her life cradling the reputation two pages behind. Instead, she grew into a goddess who loomed into the limelight and fought like a tiger to defend her right to be there. Like Barbra Streisand, Diana vilified herself to be beautiful, and millions admired her escape velocity, her fighting spirit and her flair.

But not those who chose to not to conquer or ignore. To her husband, his entire family and team, and those all the British upper class, the new Diana evoked horror and despair. Despite her brashness—Diana could rightly boast that her blood was more English than the Windsors—her fixation on fashion and “dressing up” struck the same tenderness

Diana's former followers may give up to get the Tim Brown book, but they are already onto the Next Big Thing: William's love life. Harry's antics, Camilla's ban: Forfeited another 10 years, and still any legacy of Diana survive? If all that commemorates this anniversary is a rock concert rave up and a charter for her sons to get royally retrained in the company of luminaries like Sir Elton

John, that's what it's about. Preserving the monarchy or the misapprehensions of the Queen's life and her sacred change. History belongs to the victors, and to the survivors, she spoils. No longer around as the Golden Girl of the world to keep the British monarch on her reputation, Diana has gone the way of other golden-lads and girls, down to dust.

As she must have done, surely, like she learned. All women who made on their looks and sexual allure know that the passage of time brings an insurmountable loss of femininity returns. In terms of her already dominating star, Diana's death was the saddest career move she could have made. How would she if she were still around? Pushing 50, would she still see herself as a victim? Would she still be looking for love, still feeling her hot/crimsoned eyes like a helpless little girl? Or would she be a happily married woman with many children, perhaps even she longed for little girl?

We shall never know, and that's the secret of her undying appeal. Diana's life reached to many others precisely because of its haunting quality of unfinished business, an agonizing sense of what might have been. She lived out her struggles in public, becoming the expensive vehicle for anyone who envied and lost, or got hurt, humiliated or betrayed. Mourning, mourning, was happening. Foundering as proud to find some role or significance, she made Diana watching into an unmanageable open. The world lived through it all with her, whether fanatically angry or madly willing her on. She changed so severely as she grew and developed, but it was clear that final summer day she was still a work in progress, with many miles to go.

That's why there is no feeling of closure in these anniversary rites, no hope of letting go, no quiet, elegant acceptance of her death. "I won't go quietly!" she threatened during her divorce in what proved obnoxious flash of prophetic irony. Whatever her catastrophic and finally fatal mistakes, she got that one right. Despite the best efforts of the coroners and scientists, she hasn't gone at all. ■

Her star dimming, Diana's death was the smartest career move she could have made



CHARITY WORKER: Diana at a Pakistani cancer hospital six months before her death

ably vulgar. "None was to come when she went on the BBC and blabbed about her pain and the extraordinary effort. Wearing so much black eyeliner that she looked like the bunny-brother's bunnybrother, Diana simply proved that she was not made of the Right Stuff. When she died, those around the throne regarded it as the greatest stroke of luck for the loved-one nearest the dashing Edward. Will cleared the way for the dull but durable George VI. "Now we have God's an Englishman," an old courtier crowed.

In a country so class ridden as Britain, it's hardly surprising that opinion about her divided on the day later. The very monarchy of her worshippers were down from socio-economic levels B, C and D, known as "FWOC" (People Who Don't Count) to the A1 group. Unsurprisingly, all foreign is, especially Americans, are raised the name.



NEW YORK CITY: JET-SET CAMPING

Children of the city's most affluent residents are no longer content with being driven to summer camps. Revolution at a private airport company has arranged more than 20 flights to summer camps using corporate jets. The flights cost US\$8,000 each and often cover distances that would take about an hour to drive from New York. While aloft, the camp-bound kids are pampered with menus of peanut butter sandwiches and chicken fingers.

NEW YORK

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ON SALE NOW!

LADY DI TO THE PEOPLE'S PRINCESS: A LIFE IN PHOTOS

BY PATRICIA TEELE • A doe caught in the headlights. The first glimpses of Lady Diana Spencer in 1980 were those of a shy teenager startled by the attention first on a potential bride to Britain's perennial bachelor prince. With her "soft of fairy tales" wedding to Prince Charles, perfectly captured by the wedding of *Coronation Street* language as well as her marriage of a wedding dress, Diana had stepped into the perfect princess.

And, as the cameras creased her every emotion, action and change of wardrobe, she seemed content to whatever her adoring fans hoped for—desert wife, affectionate mother, glamorous royal, tireless charity worker, regular person. There was always a vulnerable quality to images of the princess, which allowed the public to believe they knew her, and that she understood them. When the cracks in the royal marriage deepened into chasms, she scooped up the world's sympathy through a series of well-timed "spontaneous" photo ops—Diana laughing with her boys, Diana alone at the *Tin Man*, the temple of undying love that Charles had gone so far to show his bride, Diana turning up after the release of Andrew Morton's savage critique of the Wales marriage, a book written, as everyone suspected, from audiotapes

recorded by Diana. Even after their separation, the princess kept the upper hand. No one could understand why Charles abandoned their golden princess for the middle-aged "It" novelist, Camilla Parker Bowles. Not even revelations of Diana's affair with James Hewitt, among others, could permanently tally her reputation.

More than any royal born to the limelight, Diana, Princess of Wales understood that perception is often reality. So even though Princess Anne galloped through a punishing round of altruistic work, a few pictures of Diana, her arms wrapped around sick children in Palestine or walking through a mine field to promote a land-mine ban, gave her the charity princess title. When she auctioned her designer gowns for charity, she was telling the world that her old life of royal duty was over. Though after her divorce the firing from one good cause to another matched her personal turmoil, there was one bright spot—her children. That Diana loved William and Harry is incontrovertible. And the camera caught that, too. ■

1980-1997

From a nursery school incident to a glamorous and royal superstar, Diana's transformation is reflected and mirrored in the world.



TOP PICTURES: GETTY IMAGES; COLEMAN



ABANDONED WIFE

While the facade of the Wink's perfect marriage began cracking in 1987 amid reports of long periods spent apart, it split open in 1993. First when Olsen was photographed alone at the Taj Mahal, and then when Andrew Morton's private book was published. The bestseller portrayed Charles as the real who abandoned his beautiful wife for an older, younger Olsen to bullfight and disappear. After Charles ignored and Stone pulled away their 11-year-old son, everyone decided that enough was enough and their official separation was announced the next month.



VAMP

During her early rapid ascent, she was the most glamorous. Olsen held the ability to light equal clothes—a one-shouldered silver beaded shawl for a look at Audre in the 1980s or her power of increasingly fierce-looking evening gowns that nothing quite pulled the jaws like her wardrobe when she'd given up any hope of a future with Charles. The divorce, often by Versace and her favored British designer Christian Lacroix, were just down the back of her head. Her ex-husband's claim that he had turned up in the arms of her new husband, the off-the-shoulder black dress Olsen wore the night Charles admitted his infidelity on TV. She looked gorgeous and she knew it.



GETTY IMAGES; ROY FALGOUTS; CORBIS



SHOULD THIS GUY BE ON PROZAC?

BY HANCO RACEDONALD • A middle-aged blond in pinstripes, late for Sunday dinner and breakfast, leans through the glass door of the Doggy Style Deli in Vancouver's West End. "I got all the way to my son's apartment," she said, quickly scribbling on a liver brownie, the deli's top-selling treat. "Then I realized, 'Oh my God, I didn't bring anything for the dog!'" I don't buy him stuffed animals anymore because he's got so many toys already." She was in luck. Doggy Style, a no-dogs-dinner-for-dogs, where lunch for a Labrator around \$7, also sells contraband synthetic Prozac to pet lovers as the man.

To not get over-zealous, a deli for dogs may seem over the top—yet another manifestation of the madness that includes poodles and Great Danes. But there's more. Owners whose poodles die in the deli's arms, very hard dog bowls are the diagnostic for the newest vogue in pet care: pharmaceuticals. In the past three months, the U.S. Food and Drug Administration has approved three canine drugs for American use. One, Cerenia, works like Glaxo, treating canine motion sickness. Another, a 12-day appetite suppressant called Slentrol, is aimed at America's 17 million overweight dogs. It comes from Pfizer Inc., which has dedicated 600 researchers and an annual \$250 million to develop new drugs for pets.

Not to be outdone, Eli Lilly & Co. has entered the scene, the last flavored canine cocaine pill of its Haldenese and depressed Prozac, which increases the brain's levels of serotonin, a neurotransmitter believed to affect mood, depression and anxiety. Researchers believe the pill, slated to hit Canadian shelves next year, will make way as an human.

Pet medicine is one of the fastest-growing segments of the health-care field, yielding an annual 3% to 5% balloon and growing at an annual 10% per year, according to drug giant Eli Lilly. In January, the company launched a "2000 person mission" devoted to plans to develop 50 drugs by 2010. After spokeswoman Brigitte McCann says Pfizer's pet division is a company business, conducting its own research, though it "scurries" from the human side. [The market is not large enough to wish avoid the steps of creating a new drug for anaphylactic veterinary use—yet.] All told, the

Man's best friend gets a pill for the blues. Fat? There's help for that too in the new world of doggie drugs.



pet-pharma sector has developed more than two dozen new drugs, including psychotropics like Anipryl for canine dementia, and Clozapine, a version of the old schizophrenic drug, used to treat separation anxiety in dogs. The boom is due, in part, to the pioneering work of animal behaviorist Nicholas Dodman, Director of the Animal Behavior Clinic at the Tufts University Cummings School of Veterinary Medicine. He started his career in Britain as a James Herriot-style vet, mending country lanes, treating downed horses and dogs with broken legs. Later, at Tufts of

the '80s, he observed obsessive-wind-sucking in cats and tail-chasing in dogs and saw how one mirrors a human compulsive disorder.

When Prozac hit the market, Dodman visited Eli Lilly's Indianapolis headquarters to alert the company to the vast untapped market in dogs for companion animals. A full 43 per cent of dog owners report problems: aggression, separation anxiety and torn padlocks. Dodman told the company Prozac could be effective in treating them all.

Before Prozac, there were two drugs to treat behavior issues, he says. Today there are five. Dodman himself developed a new anti-aggression drug, snipped up by the first vet firm, Avian Pharmaceuticals. It will be released in the next 18 months. Dodman is also a sensitive and advocate behaviorist. He's training. But this can take months. "With a Valium-type drug or a Risperidone," he says, "we can have this dog in your house in 10 minutes, without it panicking, tomorrow."

But some experts are skeptical about the trend to replace pharmacological pills with dogs, cats, horses and even birds. "Quite often there is no psychological problem at all," says Jon Katz, who writes about dogs from the 100-acre New York farm he shares with his wife, fellow Labrad two border collies. Katz is the bestselling author of *A Dog Year* and the forthcoming *Dog Days*. Among dog whisperers and pack theorists, his approach is scribbling for sweet success.

The 30 to 40 per cent of dogs that are obese—and at risk of developing heart disease, diabetes and arthritis—do not have a compulsive eating disorder, says Katz. They are overfed, and not given enough exercise. Ask anyone with a golden retriever: dogs are like humans at a buffet. "Their willpower wanes that you, run the dog, know when to stop." Giving them antidepressants just reflects our growing tendency to treat our pets more than animals. "Prozac-like," Mydog is depressed because I'm leaving her alone," or "My dog is jealous because I have a girlfriend," Katz says. "Dogs are not generally aware of the passage of time. They don't get lonely. They don't know they are lonely. A dog who is playing on a carpet may be confused about being alone, rather than depressed." In other words, relax and enjoy the pills. Your dog hasn't lost the pills, says Katz. He never had to begin with. ■



PEOPLE'S PRINCESS

She brought a special endorsement to the royal family—suddenly showing affection for her children, taking their tea and snuggling with her every other wedding gown. Instead of standing aloof, she reached out to the click and the pop of the royal wedding. She is the first.



TONICS

DON'T FORGET. EAT CHOCOLATE AND TAKE A WALK Researchers at the Salk Institute in La Jolla, Calif., have found that epinephrine, found in chocolate, improves brain function associated with learning and memory. Scientists fed mice epinephrine, exercised them and found they performed better in memory exercises than a control group. Epinephrine belongs to a group of chemicals called catecholamines, found in chocolate, blueberries, tea and grapes.

KING OF MULTI-CULTI

Why Russell Peters made \$3 million last year as a global comic superstar

BY JACOB VAN BAKTER • On first blush, Russell Peters' stand-up routine is the kind of thing you might expect to have heard 50 years ago, delivered by a foul-mouthed comic to a hokey, late-night, predominantly white audience. There's this line: "When Chinese people speak English they sound like they're chugging vegetables." Or this one: "We don't have a lot of Mexicans in Canada, it must be why our lawns are so bad." Or this one: "I could tell you were Filipino because you kept staring at the microphone like she's going to be inside after this show." And so on. When Peters (formerly depicted on his response records, he gets the biggest laughs of all.

But if the routine appears to be a forebode, just couldn't be further from the reality of Russell Peters, the comedian of South Asian descent from Brampton, Ont., who, far from playing last-night shows, has named into a full-blown international phenomenon. Peters made \$3 million last year, just telling jokes. He regularly tells out massive venues in Manchester and Montreal, Singapore and Sydney, New York and London—usually without a movie contract, a TV show, or a presence in mainstream media. First live in front across the Asia world when he played in Dubai (recently in June), he returns to Canada from his adoptive home in Hollywood for a four-city tour, which includes two sold-out nights at the 9,000-seat Joe Canada Center in Toronto.

The tour is only called *Howcomewas* despite his strident advice, Peters' roots are very much in Brampton, where he grew up and his mother lives. "I still hold it down for B-town," he said over the phone last month as he prepared for a trip to Washington, where he is scheduled for two shows, and a live



PETERS ACT lampoons the immigrant experience from the second-generation viewpoint

interview on *Jazz*. Whether was led in the 1970s his friends were mostly Jamaican, but he moved with Canadian, Italian, Filipino and Pakistani. He loved rap music and break dancing. "He didn't actually teach me to break dance—the proper verbal conversation to feel of it. He told me to go to the gym, then, that he can't imagine the immigrant experience from the perspective of the second generation. But what's unique about Peters is that he manages to do it without stepping on toes. Everybody's in on the joke. His act is generous, uncontroversial and funny first,

centered in the "black tiger" comedy of, say, Louis or Sarah Silverman. Whether his language is or not, besides being very funny guy, Peters just may be the most charismatic ambassador for Canadian multiculturalism since Peter Dinklage.

Peters began doing stand-up when he was 16, and he has only 106 but had a successful career as a club circuit headliner, even touring internationally. But his mainstream breakthrough as a global comedy force came after a posted video of a 2001 TV special posted as the Internet became a download phenomenon.

It wasn't exactly South Asians were doing the downloading, so it's a nerve with the word and daughter of diaspora worldwide, and Peters received more than five million views on YouTube and Google Video alone. "In my show I talk about my experience, but it's not an outrageous experience most unique," Peters says. "It's not a very common experience for people to have grown up like I did."

"It's nice to think that he'll be just as huge a star—and he would be a star—if he didn't have his comedy around an ethnic group," says Mark Simola, founder of the Yolo Yolo comedy club franchise and an early Peters supporter. "But when a group of people like they've been denied a voice, it's an even when someone shows up and speaks directly to them." Peters agrees, though he's quick to address the charge that he's a one-trick pony, only appealing to a narrow segment of the population. "I don't expect to see 10,000 Indian people show up at the AEC," Simola points out. "But Peters has consistently had broad appeal." "Russell was always able to connect," he says. "As Yolo Yolo he attracted a really mixed crowd."

Peters himself is very much rooted in the traditions of mainstream stand-up comedy. No gimmicks, just jokes. His most famous routine, which appears on *Outstanding*, has no more than 100 DVD films at the Warfield Theatre in San Francisco, a series of jokes about how he, like many other children of immigrants, was physically disciplined as a child. The premise is simple enough: In the future, white kids will be outnumbered by immigrant kids in the playground, and they'll feel left out when the immigrant kids loose by having this experience of getting mad. "It doesn't matter whose your parents are from, if they weren't born in this country they will always have a growing up" that the spot light shines brightest on Peters' two twin sons. The highlight of the routine is a poem that Peters delivers in his father's thick Indian accent: "Somebody going to get lost and lost." The catchphrase, which earned legendary status on the Internet, provides charm and applause from the audience.

Peters' success as the firstborn of a wave of ethnic comedy as mainstream comedian was discovered as a surprise, like the notion of courtship now where markets first became a viable and appealing strategy with black comedy in the United States in the late 1980s. It's now being marketed multiculturally. "Twenty years ago, there was no black comedy night," says Bruce Hille, CEO of the Just for Laughs comedy festival, from his Montreal office. "When the idea of Comedy [Coke] the Kwanzaa, D.L. Hagley and others" started to play holiday around and grew into a big event from an audience that was previously all

served. Now it's probably the most lucrative market in America. And you're seeing the Latin market explode, too."

Last month, using Peters' success as a blueprint, Just for Laughs co-produced the Ethnic Heroes of Comedy, a 10-city Canadian tour specifically marketed as a mix of traditional and mainstream comedy. (A press release announced: "Ethnically Funny") On the list are Angela "Bambino" Harris, a Greek Canadian, Frank Spadaro, an Italian Canadian, Jo Koy, a Filipino-American comic.

"WE DIDN'T HAVE A LOT OF MEXICANS IN CANADA, IT MUST BE WHY OUR LAWNS ARE SO BAD"



PETERS IS TALKING about a TV show, following in the footsteps of George Lopez and Bernie Mac

and Steve Sanz, who is from Florida. Simola speculates the next wave of ethnic comedians will be Mexican, taking off from an already vibrant scene in the U.S. and growing demographic of Mexicans moved to the West. In March, the TV network Comedy Central aired an hour-long program featuring comics of Middle Eastern origin. It was called the *Ass of Evil Comedy Tour Special*.

Meanwhile, following in the footsteps of some stars of the black and Latino scenes—comedians like Bernie Mac and George Lopez—Peters is in talks with two networks about developing a TV show around his act, and entering into deal moves. He's recently done two small film roles, but he's wary of

taking stereotypical parts. "I wasn't doing the role of 'Latin guy' or 'play a terrorist,'" says Peters. "That's the point: I open that much time building up the respect of my fans, of people who don't want to be portrayed that way." Besides, with actors in the back, he says he can afford to be choosy.

Ultimately, it's crossover acts like Peters that the industry craves, and he plays up the strength. "I make the distinction in my act between race and culture," says Peters. "Usually I'm an Indian man, so I'm not Indian."



comed. But culturally I'm a Canadian man." Essentially he's an American, the least in along line of comic exposure. He has a home in the Hollywood Hills, a green three-bedroom house with a view of the Hollywood sign. It remains to be seen whether the entertainment industry will take him on as a comedian and fully embrace the multicultural flood. There's also the danger the industry will embrace a too much—the "ethnicization" of comedy to reach new ethnic markets, could mean weak, watered-down comedy for you and me. But one thing is clear: Peters says his fans have spoken. "I can't tell you how many emails I get that say, 'Come to my city or else I'm a bad guy going to get lost and lost.'" ■



WELL-BARRICADED MOM ASSURES SPEEDY DELIVERIES
Well, neither Patti Vene is being helped by the British press for efficiency in giving birth. It took Vene just two minutes to deliver her second child, Vada, who emerged healthy and weighing 7 lb. 3 oz. Her first child came back with less speed. "Vada was born in just over an hour and was thought that was fast, but she was astonishingly healthy," Vene says. She credits walking and stretching during her pregnancy for her quick delivery.

THE BACK PAGES

tv

Jack Bauer for
genre diehards
BUT

film

Edith Piaf's
rocky road
BUT

help

The stepmom
rule book
BUT

taste

Bon appétit
Pieris ed
BUT

media

Debbie Downer
surprise grows
BUT

fame

Reminding like
By-By-bum
BUT

THE LAYERING In each successful Pirates film, Sparrow's penchant for layering intensifies. He accumulates more belts, scarves, and weapons—presumably those of his enemies—along with bits of fabric, such as a piece of lace he weaves around his wrist, a gift from a never-revealed lover.

THE RINGS "We gave him a big collection of rings," says Rose. "But he also showed up with a couple of his own and said, 'what do you think?' Among the four Sparrow wears is a favored green third-volume ring Deep purchased himself in 1989.

THE CHARMS Miscellaneous trinkets and charms hang off his person at all times. "It's a rabbit's foot, or something, was added by Deep for the third film," I asked him, "where did that come from?" says Rose, "and he said, 'I ate it.' Now I'm wearing a cat on it!"



THE HAT Deep wrapped up this tricornie hat out of a mess of samples shown to him by costume designer Penny Rose. "He just picked this one up, put it on his head at an angle, looked at me and said, 'Right, this is my hat,'" she says. He wouldn't try any others.

THE BEADS The musicians are these beads were a tribute to Rolling Stone Keith Richards, who, says costume designer Penny Rose, "wears beads and all kinds of schtick in his hair" theoretically, she says, Jack Sparrow plundered them. "They're treasure from ships he's boarded and pilated."

THE BOOTS "If you've been to the film you'll notice that Johnny wears very, very nice," says Rose. "His boots give him a certain kind of walk. He's got a kind of swagger, an attitude."

fashion

In popular fashion, the skull and crossbones motif has always held a certain appeal for those looking to etch a "you're-worth-the-battle" type of beauty—like behavior. 11-year-old cartoonist as Aud Rose. And yet the actual style of dress chosen to person in popular culture—the hood and all the banding and the bellows—couldn't be any less threatening if they were made of puffy white lace, which they often times are. Johnny Depp's first dressed that point last in the classic 1995 "Puffy Shirt" episode of *Saturday Night Live*, when his character unwittingly agreed to wear a puffy Captain Jack-inspired blouse, designed by Rose's "low talking" girlfriend, to a 70-day *Shogun* appearance. He looked like a Harlequin in a movie. Who could blame Jerry, the world's most prolific rascal, for when he said, "That I don't wanna be a pirate?"

These days, with the advent of *Pirates of the Caribbean: At World's End*, the final installment of the block-buster trilogy, everyone wants to be a pirate. Or rather, one pirate in particular: Johnny Depp's milky endogenous. Such rich, organic rock 'n' roll-groovy pirate Jack Sparrow, who remains one of the most unexpected and widely imitated fashion icons of the past decade. Just as the swashbuckler look returned to be long gone, runway is once again awash with draping blouses, striped nautical tights, gold hoops and chains, oversized belt buckles, and things layered over other things. The skull and crossbones graphic, once a vaguely threatening symbol of nonconformity, is now a common person on children's hoodies and Alexander McQueen headscarves, donned by Lindsay Lohan and Nicole Kidman. Disney still has used a range of Pirates-themed clothing and accessories, including a US\$199 Disney leather jacket and US\$350 Disney Costume Jack Sparrow rings designed by the film's makeup artist, Justine Law. In a matter of five movies, Depp has unintentionally raised up the pirate's image and turned it to the polar of domestication.

Originally, the look of dressing Jack Sparrow was charged to costume and designer Penny Rose, who was later nominated for a handful of awards for her efforts. How first movie was to can the follow-up when she said, "We all felt that we didn't want to be blessed to an

ROCK THE PLANK

Captain Jack Sparrow is one of the most unexpected, enduring fashion icons of the past decade. But what on earth is he wearing?

BY LIANNE GEORGE

Errol Flynn movie," says Rose, whose other films include *Moulin Rouge* and *Archie*. "We weren't trying to do make pirate films that were just about glamorous men hanging off the bow of a ship. Our boys are really out there. They're vengeful. We wanted to make it not just as the pirates were at the time the high seas of the ocean."

From the outset, Depp was deeply invested in the look of his character, says Rose, and so to incorporate his own belongings into the costume, and to make up historical back stories for each one. "Johnny has tremendous influence on what he wears," says Rose. "He knows what works instinctively. He told me immediately he wanted to be a rock 'n' roll pirate, so which looked, 'Get anyone's mind?' And he smiled at me and said, 'Yes!'"

Late 2004 of Depp's leading roles, Cap

tain Jack is truly a product of the actor's peculiar, range approach to character-building—that is, finding ones, quirks and artifacts that capture his imagination and injecting them into his performances. Fans of the *Pirates* films have probably observed that Jack Sparrow wears a lot, like someone who may have enjoyed a lifetime of travel before "Johnny means very, very well," says Rose, "and so you'll notice that those pirate hats have a lot of things in the back of them. And he really knows how to play the thing." In fact, the movie costume is designed to accentuate his particular boogymy-of-movement. "He boots give him a certain kind of swagger."

Once Rose's team had finished creating each replica of 18th-century garments that would have been worn by real, grungy pirate thieves, Depp and Rose set about "Scott Black adding" his look. "What we did was get an arm of rock star pirate was to add things," says Rose. "The hat is the most significant Scott factor because he wears beads and all kinds of clutter in his hair." The other essential ingredients were

Sparrow's manner has "Johnny has some samples from the places in Rome where I live in my hair," says Rose, "and he picked it out on top, put it on his head at an angle, and looked at me and said, 'Right, this is my hat.'" I was like, "Duh, my some other one," and he said, "Nope, this is my hat."

Layering—belts, bands, rings, scarves and broad collars and around his waist—the heart of Jack Sparrow's aesthetic. "The layering has been added to the film go by," says Rose. "He has much more clothes in the third movie than he had in the first." Theoretically, Depp's character's overabundance of accessories are treasures he has plundered during years of pirating ships, taking lives and increasing his enemies' screams. In the film, Depp wears many four rings, one of which Depp brought from his personal collection—a chunky green and gold piece he bought from a street stall in the late '90s.

In the latest film, which broke worldwide box office records with US\$434.4 million in ticket sales in its opening weekend, Sparrow wears what looks like a demogorgon choker hanging from a belt around his waist. "It's a rabbit's foot or something," says Rose. "It asked him, 'Where did that come from?' and he said, 'I ate it.' Now I'm wearing a hat of 'Johnny Depp is very, very very man,' she laughs, and every bit as whimsical as the rest of the world. ■



CHILL OUT and get to know your husband's kids. the author advises. But don't tell him you dislike them, even if you do.

How to handle your husband's kids

A new hook counsels career stepmothers with no biological children of their own

BY JULIA KIMMINS • "Let's get real," warns Jacquelyn Fletcher in a new advice book for women who, like herself, have careers and no kids but no biological children of their own. "The fact that your man was married to someone else can be a real barrier. His children from that union are daily reminders that he was intimate with someone else. None of your co-boyfriends shows up on your doorstep every weekend or calls several times a week. And that's not fun."

A Career Girls Guide is becoming a *Stepmom* often advice on everything from how much of your income you should spend on his kids to the nitty-gritty of coping when you aren't totally into his kids. In fact, you may hate them. This openly with your partner about the role you want to play, particularly before you end, says Fletcher, who has three stepdaughters. "You've got to find out what they want. My husband wanted me to be an active parent," she says. The majority of reviews, according to a 1999 study "Expectations of the Stepmother's Role."

Fletcher cautions, however, that your stepfamily is going to take years—"that's right, years"—to build. "Chill out for a while," she advises. Get to know who the kids are. If they're adolescents, find out who they are like. What's their favorite color? Where is their best friend? And don't make them a step. "Set up one-on-one time, and you'll be more able to accurately see their personalities and assess their individual needs." Then watch the kids to find out how the house was run by your husband before you came along, she says.

At first, when Fletcher couldn't bear the noise her stepdaughters made (clashes in a heap, over towels on the floor), she took out her anger on her husband. Unable to hate the kids as often as their mothers, she felt alone. "At that point, I hadn't found my place, and not knowing what I was allowed to do in my own house drove me nuts."

Finally, Fletcher and her husband drew up a list of house rules, one of which was that common areas would be kept clean. "It suddenly got to say, 'Hey guys, remember we have to take our steps apart?' House rules!" Fletcher was able to "bailly" out the kids to draw up rather than stall any more, and went like a time bomb for Anne to get home."

Fletcher admits in general it's hard to sleep up after the kids. "When you start doing chores for people whose you don't feel close to yet, it can feel pretty stinky." Caved out a "sacred place" in the house, a sanctuary area which you retreat. One stepmom told Fletcher she made her office a "no go zone" for her four stepdaughters. "The kids can come bother me in the office if the house is on fire."

Fletcher says displays of affection for husbands should be confined to their "sacred place" as well. "Don't do kids kissing or touching that will make the kids uncomfortable. If you've got a stepson, don't walk around in a towel after a shower. Get

dressed in the bathroom."

Moody conversations are verboten, but essential, and get over with them, she points out. Fletcher asked to see her husband's divorce agreement. "You should know how much divorce debt he's carrying into the marriage with. Find out exactly how much your husband has to pay the other house hold every month. This is something you're not going to have to accept." If you don't accept it, you're going to have problems. As for career planning, Fletcher answered one woman who said, "I wouldn't want my money going to my husband's kids." Another woman, a CEO with willpower, makes no mention of her stepdaughters in her will. She and her husband have only been married a year. She plans to re-evaluate in 10 years and possibly add the kids then.

Fletcher notes that stepmotherhood is more difficult for women who feel pressure to like or love their husband's children. One woman told her husband, "I do not love your kids. I might never love your kids." It's important to talk about your feelings but be careful about what you share with your husband, she says. "Be lying him you dislike the kids will hurt him and make him feel protective of [them]. And don't let the kids know you hate them." Get a support group, or tell your girlfriends how you feel. "I learned to talk in front of me," said one stepmom. "I started to hear it wasn't easy." ■



MOST IMPROVED

MICHAEL MOORE

You're seeing less of the environmental documentary maker these days, about 30 in less. The robust Moore has hired a trainer and is dialing, but the attributes his slimmer physique for springing more sleep. He claims that one-night people have been trouble in common, and that's a habitual lack of sleep. Still, he says today there is a matter of perspective. "When I go home to Michigan," he says, "it's one of the sleeping guys."



WITH MEATS of the cold-pressed, nongenetically modified varieties, chefs who have exploited cattle oil are putting it on their menus.

The oil Jamie Kennedy calls 'foxy'

The hottest 'heart-smart' fat is homegrown: it 'tastes like the Prairies,' says one chef

BY PAMELA CUTNER • "Gotta gourmet gold. That's what it is: Canada's answer to olive oil." Culinary author Anita Stewart is talking about a hot new answer to the booming "heart-smart" fat market, cold-pressed canola oil. The sunflower-colored liquid, it, for cry now, from the dew and odorless generic canola oil, is a rare when it's worth. But there are looking up. Until recently, one certified organic canola was supplied, on a scale to order basis, a small local market with the deeply flaxseed. Now stores including some Safeway and Sobeys are making the stuff, and the list of products has doubled to include an Ontario family enterprise.

Canada, a variety of regional, now developed in Canada in the early '90s. Today, the country's 100,000 crop for export, providing about 70 per cent of the vegetable oil consumed by Canadians, is mostly the product of a development in the upper Midwest's genetically modified Roundup Ready canola. The insecticide used on a commonly low Canadian import has been a reliable endorsement with a "qualified" health claim as to its ability to reduce the risk of coronary heart disease, according to the Genetic Council of Canada website. A popular choice for cooking because it's so stable in a pan, it's also a key ingredient in fast-food fryers and will be the oil used in McDonald's chicken and beef burgers.

But questions surrounding long-term impacts of GM foods have put off some buyers and made that "health food" product less likely for organic certification. With none of the cold-pressed, non-GM varieties, chefs who have avoided canola oil are craving poultry oils, beef tallow and other dishes that the organic alternative. Toronto's Juniper

Kennedy recently put it on his restaurant menu, an answer to a cold-pressed canola.

It was Alberta grain farmers Percy and Tony Marshall of Highwood Canning Farm south of Calgary who pioneered cold-pressed canola in Canada. The couple had switched to an organic-certified operation in 1994, four years before starting on the cold-pressed. He and his brother-in-law, a partner in the business, learned the techniques from a German farmer who had moved to Canada. He had a small farm where people shopped weekly for refills of fuel and other stuff "just like going to the butcher or the baker." Marshall brought home the recipe, creating some years, which forces the seeds through a series of increasingly smaller chambers until the oil is released. An added bit of inspiration from the German farmer: He made his oil to order, with one weekly pressings.

David Wynn of Quarry Bay in Toronto, Ont., says the Highwood oil "tastes like the Prairies." The farmer provided a challenge when Wynn decided to make a specialty list on his menu, substituting cold-pressed canola for olive oil. "It can be overpowering," he says. "But I didn't demand it until I got a right it comes off as really, really good." The market: Highwood Canning Canada's.

Primeur owner, the Marshall's goal was to produce a homegrown product that could compete with top-grade—meaning cold-

pressed—olive oil. "We don't beat them in all." The pressing is done in an oxygen- and light-free environment so that the oil's healthiest elements, including omega 1 and omega 6 fatty acids and vitamin E, aren't lost. Aside from an extreme in volume, including the summer with Sobeys stores, little has changed—other than the Marshall's price increase.

Highwood Farm is located in a broad strip of farmland downstream of Coldwater. Beyond the Perry brothers, the business has a partner who had failed to use Monsanto for one summer, his land with GM seed. Canola growth was very slow, and it was not until the mid-1990s that he could get the seeds. He had a small farm where people shopped weekly for refills of fuel and other stuff "just like going to the butcher or the baker." Marshall brought home the recipe, creating some years, which forces the seeds through a series of increasingly smaller chambers until the oil is released. An added bit of inspiration from the German farmer: He made his oil to order, with one weekly pressings.

When Ontario farmer Jason Parnell decided a few years ago to explore making cold-pressed canola, he had an even more guaranteeing non-GM seed. The chance at the southwestern part of the province, where his crops are mostly, is a suitable water source, his brand of Roundup Ready is very strong. He was of Prairie Oils is taking off, the oil is sold in a small amount in the oil of Canada. Cold Kennedy compares the oil of Canada with cold-pressed native grape varieties imported to European markets. "It's a very good quality, which I think is of quality." ■



TODAY'S SPECIAL... PATTERNED BREAD

Try one of your morning toast looking the same? A variety of new kitchen designs can provide bread-on-loaves to the most important meal of the day. The Holy Killy buns will look your best with the familiar outline of the cartoon cat popping up. Meanwhile, the Holy Killy bread stamp will ensure that an image of the Virgin Mary appears on your daily bread before it's served by you.



TRAVIS HAS HARSER words for the winner of *From The Ground Up*: "He's doing nothing. I should have donated the money to charity."

Clear the track, Travis is back

Her husband calls her a 'super-locomotive.' God help you if you're more of a freight car.

BY MARTIN PATRICKSON • If you shop at Canadian Tire, *Two the House and Garden* network, or take in making your living room look like an Indian grant, you likely know what the rest of us are about to find out: Debbie Travis is the reigning and ubiquitous queen of home-fief house improvement. The children and bright-eyed 49-year-old mother-born former model has made herself into a multi-million-dollar brand selling books, pants, furnishings and more in three highly successful television series—including the reality TV series *From The Ground Up*, the second season of which she debuted on Global. The production house she and her husband run, Whalley-Abbey Media, has also recently inked a 60-episode deal to produce *My Ma*, a real estate-themed reality TV show in the U.S.

On *From The Ground Up*, 14 young design artists for the ultimate prize of chief designer of Debbie Travis Designland Cordelia Morris take in production, the second season drops without a hiccup, bolstered by university degrees and a well-honed sense of entitlement, the young people of today have lost the true meaning of hard work and paying one's dues—something Debbie, with her rolled-up sleeves and biting British tongue, aims to rectify. "They come out of film school and say, 'You know, I've been here four hours, when do I start drinking?'" she says from her Montreal office. "Ha! They're going to be making my coffee for the next three years!"

Her secretary is used as an assistant to this sort of habits. Born in Lisslefield, England, she moved to London to be a model and work on TV. "Do you know how tough it is to work with a woman who's like with all these of other young executives who have just had a honey hand?" Travis says today. "It's horrendous,

but it builds your foundation. I worked in London in television for years for nothing. For nothing!"

She worked in an assistant editor on contract with the BBC, and in 1985 met Hans Rossmann at a CBC party in Cannes. The pair married later the same year. A producer and distributor of films in regard, Rossmann's company Triangle Films distributed every thing from children's programming to health videos to various Canadian and American TV stations. The company also did a large part of its business by dubbing and distributing adult features, including titles like *Clay's Pie* and *Caroline's Lover*. Travis says she wasn't involved with the company at that point, but during these years Triangle Films did distribute *Travis*-hosted home inspection TV programs with titles like *Home Inspection* (Triangle Films) is over now, that "I don't do it," says Travis. "Our job now is to produce great quality television."

Her first foray into home improvement was *Home Inspection*, in which an evidently nervous Travis matched her viewers on painting techniques and finishes. From *Painted House* came *Design*, in which Travis and her crew took over someone's house and performed a guerrilla-style redesign of one of its rooms. Then came *From The Ground Up*. During the first season, Travis kicked off former *Man Canada* Lynsey

Bennett for losing the prototypical slacker. "Tell me what Lynsey Bennett is doing now?" she's working for me now! "We chose the heavy guys who have our crying every five minutes" (Bennett, who says she cried only once during the taping, says the show was edited to push Travis's thicker theory: "There was a lawyer, a chartered accountant, a bill collector and an IT specialist on the show. How can you get me to do any work if I'm not crying?") Even the winners are losers, it seems. When he was the first season of *From The Ground Up*, Travis called Ryan Anderson a hard worker with integrity. She has since changed her name. "I guess him she guesses change a little bit. He bought himself a new truck, he bought a house job for his girl friend. He's doing nothing. I should have donated the money to charity or something."

For a name, it is certainly a challenge to remain on Travis's good graces. In the course of a recent visit, one adman left Whalley-Abbey and Travis's own executive assistant got suddenly. Rossmann makes no apologies. "Any successful enterprise needs two moose and freight cars," he says, sitting back in his chair. "Debbie is a super-locomotive."

For the second season of *From The Ground Up*, Travis has somewhat toned down the "slackers be damned!" theme, though the message is particularly critical of those who don't do their work ethic. "It's so hard to find it is to get a carpenter? I'm remodeling my bathroom right now and I can't get one to show up on time, and I'm Debbie Travis!" ■



STOP THE PRESS! DRUG DEALERS

The May 23 edition of *Journal de Montréal* was a story condemning the activity of drug dealers flaunting themselves on an Internet social networking site. The newspaper ran a caption reading "12 drug traffickers with tattoos and bulimic vomit." The traffickers were actually selling their things yet to be released features. The following day, after the error was revealed, the *Journal* ran a headline proclaiming "Action! Beware of Bullshit on a page!"

PHOTO: JEFFREY M. HARRIS



HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THIS LITTLE PELLET CAN POWER AN AVERAGE HOME FOR SIX WEEKS

It never ceases to amaze me how efficient nuclear energy is. Right now OPD nuclear plants deliver 31% of the electricity that Ontario needs from small pellets like this. In fact, eight of these tiny uranium fuel pellets contain enough energy to power an average Ontario home for almost a year. And all that electricity produces virtually none of the emissions that contribute to smog, acid rain or global warming. It's exactly the kind of electricity Ontario needs to meet the continuing power demands of the province.

Leslie Swaine, Director, Licensing – Nuclear Generation Development

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